THE ARCADIANS

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THE ARCADIANS.

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A Fantastic Musical Play in Three Acts.

BOOK BY

MARK AMBIENT

AND

A. M. THOMPSON.

LYRICS BY

ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

MUSIC BY

LIONEL MONCKTON & HOWARD TALBOT.

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Produced by Mr. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE.

THE ARCADIANS.

Dramatis Personæ.

JAMES SMITH (*of Smith & Co. Caterers, London*)	MR. DAN ROLYAT.
SIMPLICITAS (*an Arcadian*)...	MR. DAN ROLYAT.
PETER DOODY (*a Jockey*)	MR. ALFRED LESTER.
JACK MEADOWS	MR. HARRY WELCHMAN.
BOBBIE...	MR. NELSON KEYS.
SIR GEORGE PADDOCK	MR. AKERMAN MAY.
PERCY MARSH	MR. DEANE PERCIVAL.
REGGIE	MR. CHARLES CHAMIER.
SIR TIMOTHY RYAN	MR. CHARLES STROOD.
HARRY DESMOND	MR. GEORGE MASTERS.
JAMES WITHERS	MR. WALTER L. RIGNOLD.
HOOTEN	MR. ARTHUR JOHNSTONE.
TIME	MR. GEORGE ELTON.
MRS. SMITH	MISS ADA BLANCHE.
LADY BARCLAY	MISS VIOLET GRAHAM.
LUCY SELWYN	MISS MURIEL HASTINGS.
MARION	MISS MARY BERYS.
BEATRICE	MISS VIOLET WALKER.
AMARYLLIS	MISS BILLIE SINCLAIR.
DAPHNE	MISS M. LAWSON.
DRYOPE	MISS DOROTHY LAINE.
AND	
EILEEN CAVANAGH	MISS PHYLLIS DARE.
CHRYSAEA ... ... (*Arcadians*)	MISS MAY KINDER. (By kind permission of Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES.)
ASTROPHEL ... ... (*Arcadians*)	MR. H. E. PEARCE.
STREPHON ... ... (*Arcadians*)	MR. CHARLES CHARTERIS.
DAMŒTAS ... ... (*Arcadians*)	MR. S. OLIVER.
AND	
SOMBRA ... ... (*Arcadians*)	MISS FLORENCE SMITHSON.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I.—Arcadia ... ... (CONRAD TRITCHLER.)
ACT II.—Askwood ... ... (R. C. MCCLEERY.)
ACT III.—The Arcadian Restaurant ... ... (STAFFORD HALL and W. HOLMES.)

ORCHESTRA UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MR. ARTHUR WOOD.

THE ARCADIANS.

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THE ARCADIANS.

Act I.

—✣—

No. 1. INTRODUCTION and OPENING CHORUS.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Allegro scherzando.

Piano.

f *p*

a tempo

f *p*

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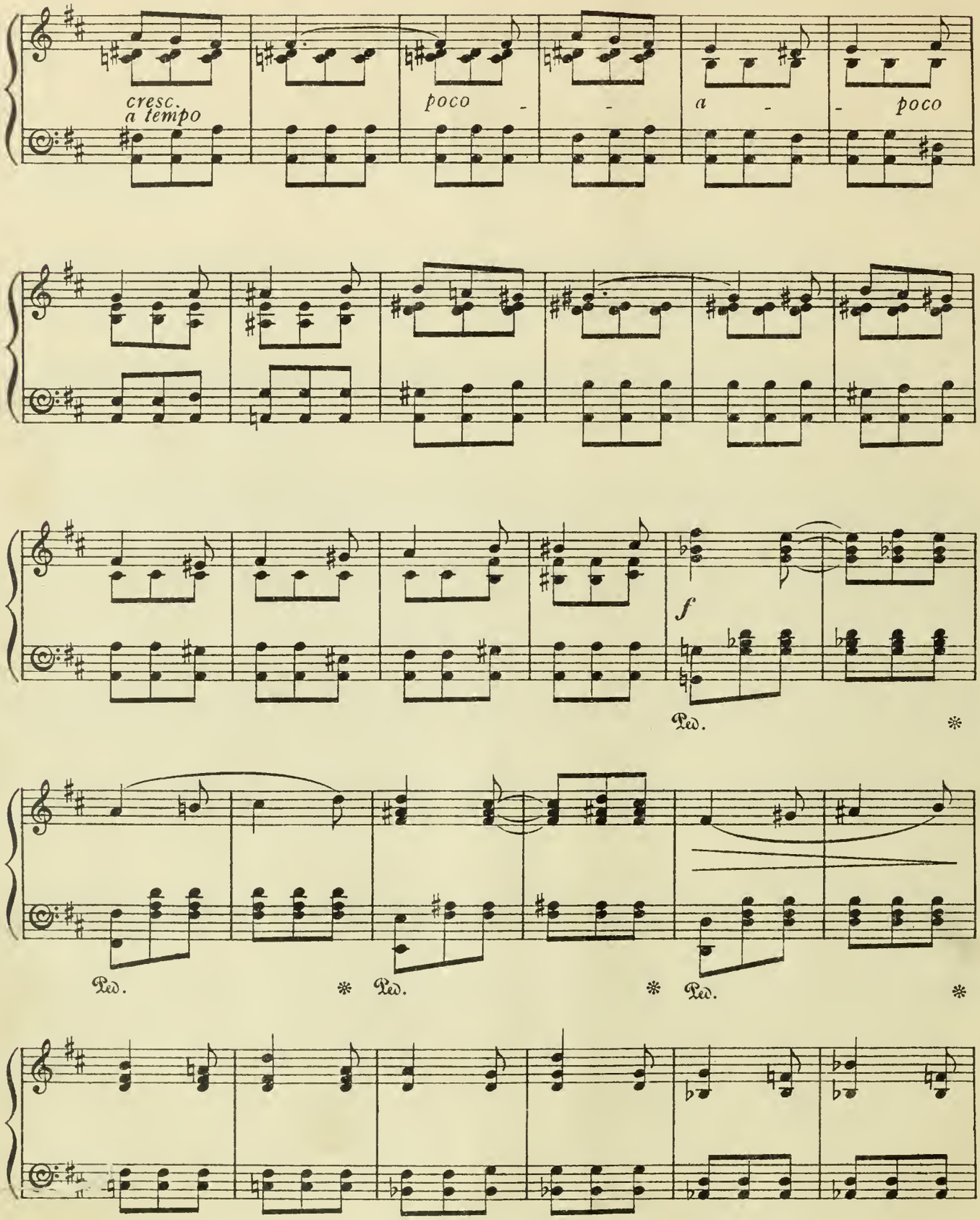
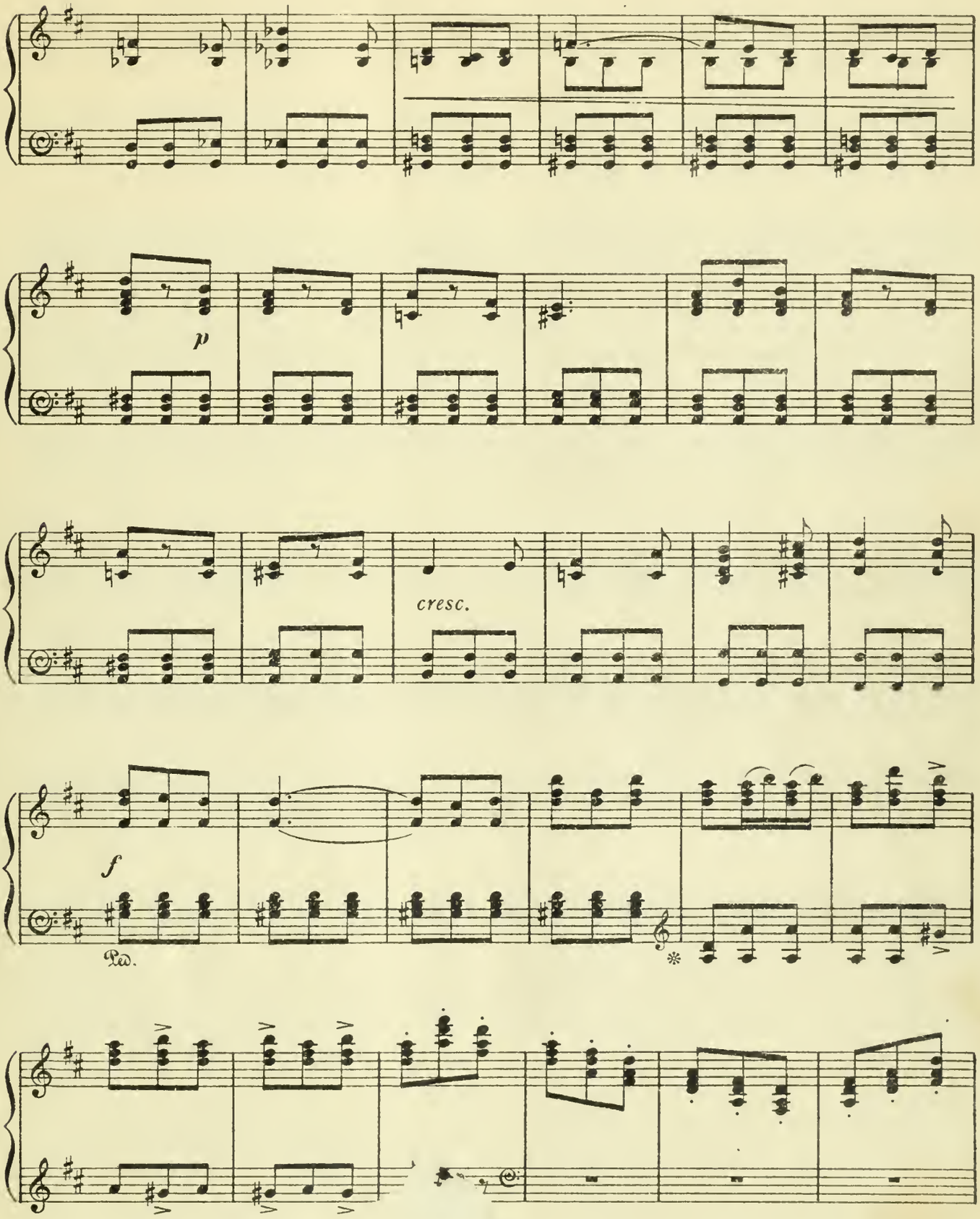
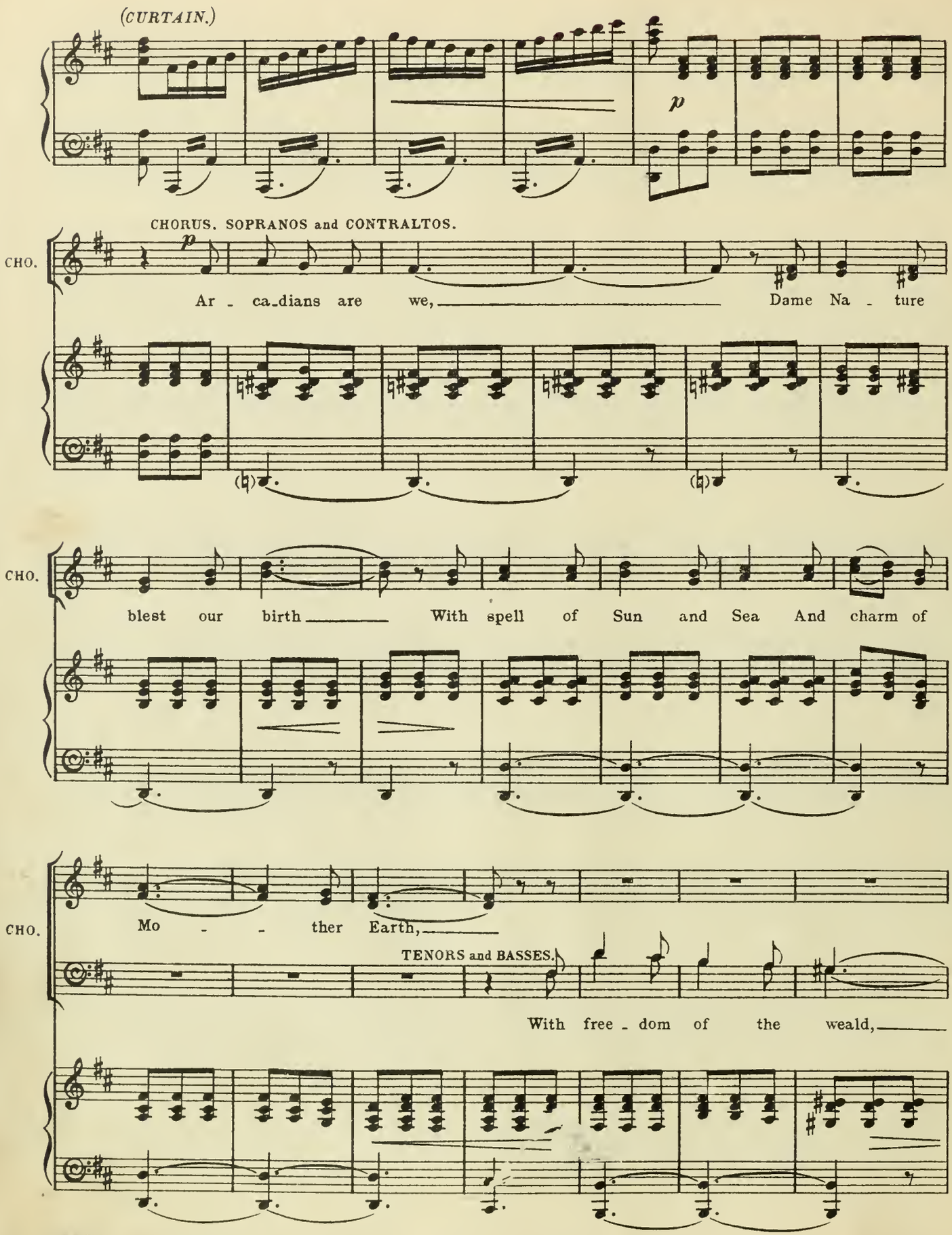

cresc.
a tempo
poco - - a - - poco
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


p
cresc.
f
Ped.


(CURTAIN.)
p
CHORUS. SOPRANOS and CONTRALTOS.
CHO.
p
Ar - ca-dians are we, Dame Na - ture
CHO.
blest our birth With spell of Sun and Sea And charm of
CHO.
Mo - - ther Earth,
TENORS and BASSES.
With free - dom of the weald,

CHO.

mf

And gold of gar - ner'd

pp

mf

With shel - ter of the woods And gold of gar - ner'd

pp

world - - ly

CHO.

field For all our world - ly goods.

field For all our world - - ly goods.

p

CHO.

p

In Ar - ca - dy life

p

CHO. flows a - long As care - less as the shep - herd's song That

That

CHO. Strep - hon pipes a - long the lea In Ar - ca - dy, in

poco rall.

Stre - phon pipes a - long the lea In Ar - ca - dy, in

poco rall.

CHO. Ar - ca - dy! In Ar - ca - dy life trips a - long As

a tempo

Ar - ca - dy!

a tempo

CHO. light - some as the Pix - y throng Who sport be - neath the

Who sport be - neath the

CHO. green - wood tree In Ar - ca - dy, in Ar - ca - dy!

green - wood tree In Ar - ca - dy, in Ar - ca - dy!

CHO. In Ar - ca - dy! In

In Ar - ca - dy! In

p *mf*

CHO.

Ar - ca - dy!

Ar - ca - dy!

p

SOPRANO SOLO.

p

Drone of bees a - mong the

p dolce.

flow'rs, Her - ald - ing the sum - mer noon, Songs of

birds a - mid the bow'rs, Lit - an - y of joy - ous

June: Hush and

p

mur - mur of the leaves As the Ze - phyr comes and

goes, Green and gold of rip'n - - ing sheaves, Sail- - ing

clouds of pearl and rose: The

molto cresc.

p

heart to love, the eye to see!— These are the

p

joys of Ar - - ca - - dy! CHORUS The heart to love, the

The heart to love, the

cresc.

eye to see!— These are the joys of Ar - - ca -

CHO

f

eye to see!— These are the joys of Ar - - ca -

f

CHO.

- dy! Of Ar - ca - dy,

- dy! Of Ar - ca - dy,

p *mf*

CHO.

Of Ar - - ca - - dy!

Of Ar - - ca - - dy!

p

rall e dim.

Andante.

p SOLO (ASTROPHEL.)

Eve - ning and the sense of rest, La - bour light - ly laid a -

p

AST. - side, Crim - son splen - dour of the West,

AST. Gla - - mour of the twi - light - tide: Scent of mea - dow - sweet and

AST. thyme And a hun - - dred hon - ey'd things,

cresc.

AST.

Phil - o - mel's im - - - pass-ioned rhyme When the moon her sic - kle

AST.

p *cresc.*

swings: The pass-ing day, the night to be! These are the joys of

p *cresc.*

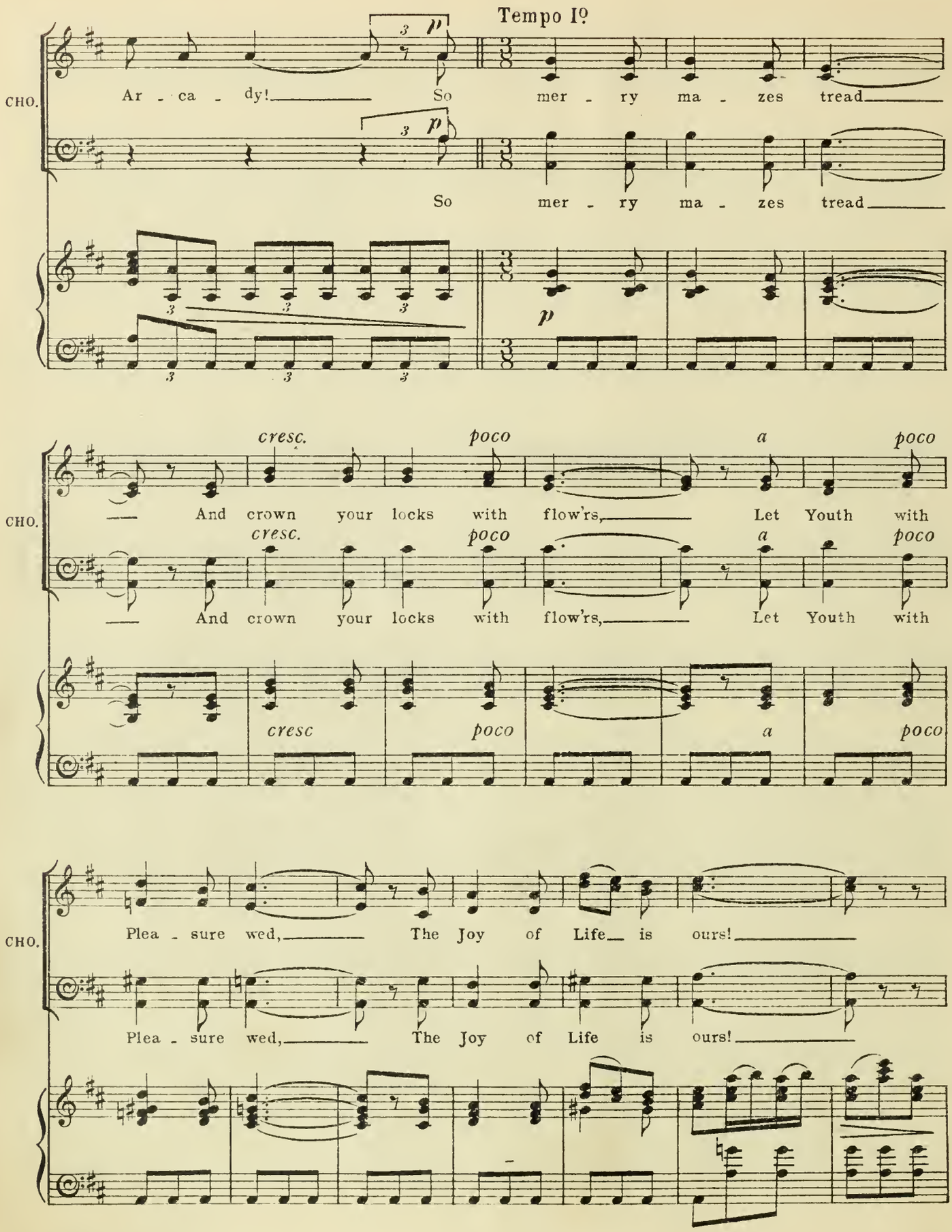
AST.

CHORUS.

p *cresc.* *f*

Ar-ca-dy! The pass-ing day, the night to be! These are the joys of

f


Tempo I°
CHO.
Ar - ca - dy! So mer - ry ma - zes tread
So mer - ry ma - zes tread
p
cresc. poco a poco
And crown your locks with flow'rs, Let Youth with
cresc. poco a poco
And crown your locks with flow'rs, Let Youth with
cresc poco a poco
Plea - sure wed, The Joy of Life is ours!
Plea - sure wed, The Joy of Life is ours!

CHO. *f* In

p

CHO. *p* Ar - ca - dy life flows a - long As care - less as the

f *p*

CHO. shep - herd's song That Stre - phon pipes a - long the lea In

That Stre - phon pipes a - long the lea In

poco rall. *a tempo*

CHO. Ar - ca - dy, in Ar - ca - dy! In Ar - ca - dy life

Ar - ca - dy, in Ar - ca - dy!

poco rall. *a tempo*

CHO. trips a - long As light - some as the Pix - y throng Who

Who

CHO. sport be - neath the green - wood tree. In Ar - ca - dy, in

sport be - neath the green - wood tree. In Ar - ca - dy, in

CHO. Ar - ca - dy! In Ar - ca -

Ar - ca - dy! In Ar - ca -

p

CHO. - dy, in Ar - ca - dy!

- dy, in Ar - ca - dy!

p

mf

p

pp

No. 2. SONG. (Time.) and CHORUS.

"I QUITE FORGOT ARCADIA."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

f

TIME.

Since the

p

TIME.

days be - fore the flood, When the world was main - ly
- plant - ed Jove and Zeus I've as - sist - ed to re -

TIME.

mud, Where the mam - moth met the might - y mas - to -
- duce Might - y A - thens to a lit - tle spot of

TIME.

- don I've been sad - dled with the berth of po -
Greece I have watch'd the le - gions pass From the

mf *p*

TIME.

- lice - man to the Earth: I'm the man who keeps Cre -
ranks of shin - ing brass To the plain but so - lid

TIME.

- a - tion mov - ing on But I've
"Cop - per" of Po - lice! I have

mf *p*

TIME.

had so much to do That I'd quite for - got - ten
chang'd the fash - ion's mode From the an - cient Bri - ton's

TIME.

you, Yes, I've skipp'd you as a school - boy skips a
woad, When they dyed them-selves a love - ly shade of

TIME.

page, So I fear you're in ar -
blue, To So - ci - e - ty to -

TIME.

- rears Just a - bout three thou - sand years, For with you I see it's
- day, Which ex - hib - its, strange to say, An a - larm - ing sim - i -

TIME.

still the Gold - en Age. To
- la - ri - ty of hue.

REFRAIN.

TIME.

ev - 'ry race in ev - 'ry clime I set the pace and call the time, From

a tempo

TIME.

Cam - ber - well to Can - da - har, But I quite for - got Ar - ca - di - a!

CHO.

f

To

f

To

f

CHO. ev - 'ry race in ev - 'ry clime He

ev - 'ry race in ev - 'ry clime He

CHO. sets the pace and calls the time, From Cam - ber - well to

sets the pace and calls the time, From Cam - ber - well to

CHO. Can - da - har, But he quite for - - got Ar - -

Can - da - har, But he quite for - - got Ar - -

CHO.

- ca - - di - a!

- ca - - di - a!

CHO.

f

1.

TIME.

I've sup-

2.

fz *p* *fz*

No. 3. QUARTET. (Sombra, Chrysaea, Strephon and Astrophel.)

"THE JOY OF LIFE."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Allegretto.

Piano.

p

SOMBRA.

1. The sha - dow - dap - pled
2. The as - pho - del's a -

SOM.

mead Is sweet with scent of thyme, The shep - herd tunes his
- blaze, The crim - son rose a - glow, A - mid the wood - land

ASTROPHEL.

SOM.

reed To rip - pling, rhyth - mic rhyme, The swal - lows swoop and
ways The bree - zes whis - per low: The drow - sy bees drink

AST.

fly, The grass grows rich and rife,
deep Where hea - ther bel - fries swing,

AST.

— The brook goes bab - bling by, A - lilt with laugh - ing
— The birds their ma - tins keep With joy - ous ca - rol -

rall.

rall.

a tempo

SOM.

So take your plea - sure, Min - gle love with

CHR.

So take your plea - sure, Min - gle love with

AST.

life! - ling. So take your plea - sure, Min - gle love with

STR.

So take your plea - sure, Min - gle love with

a tempo

SOM. Lei - sure, Life's a dain - ty mea - sure For our danc - ing

CHR. Lei - sure, Life's a dain - ty mea - sure For our danc - ing

AST. Lei - sure, Life's a dain - ty mea - sure For our danc - ing

STR. Lei - sure, Life's a dain - ty mea - sure For our danc - ing

SOM. feet! For Na - ture's smil - ing With a charm be - *cresc.*

CHR. feet! For Na - ture's smil - ing With a charm be - *cresc.*

AST. feet! For Na - ture's smil - ing With a charm be - *cresc.*

STR. feet! For Na - ture's smil - ing With a charm be - *cresc.*

cresc.

SOM. -guil - ing, With the sun on the dew And the lark in the

CHR. -guil - ing, With the sun on the dew And the lark in the

AST. -guil - ing, With the sun on the dew And the lark in the

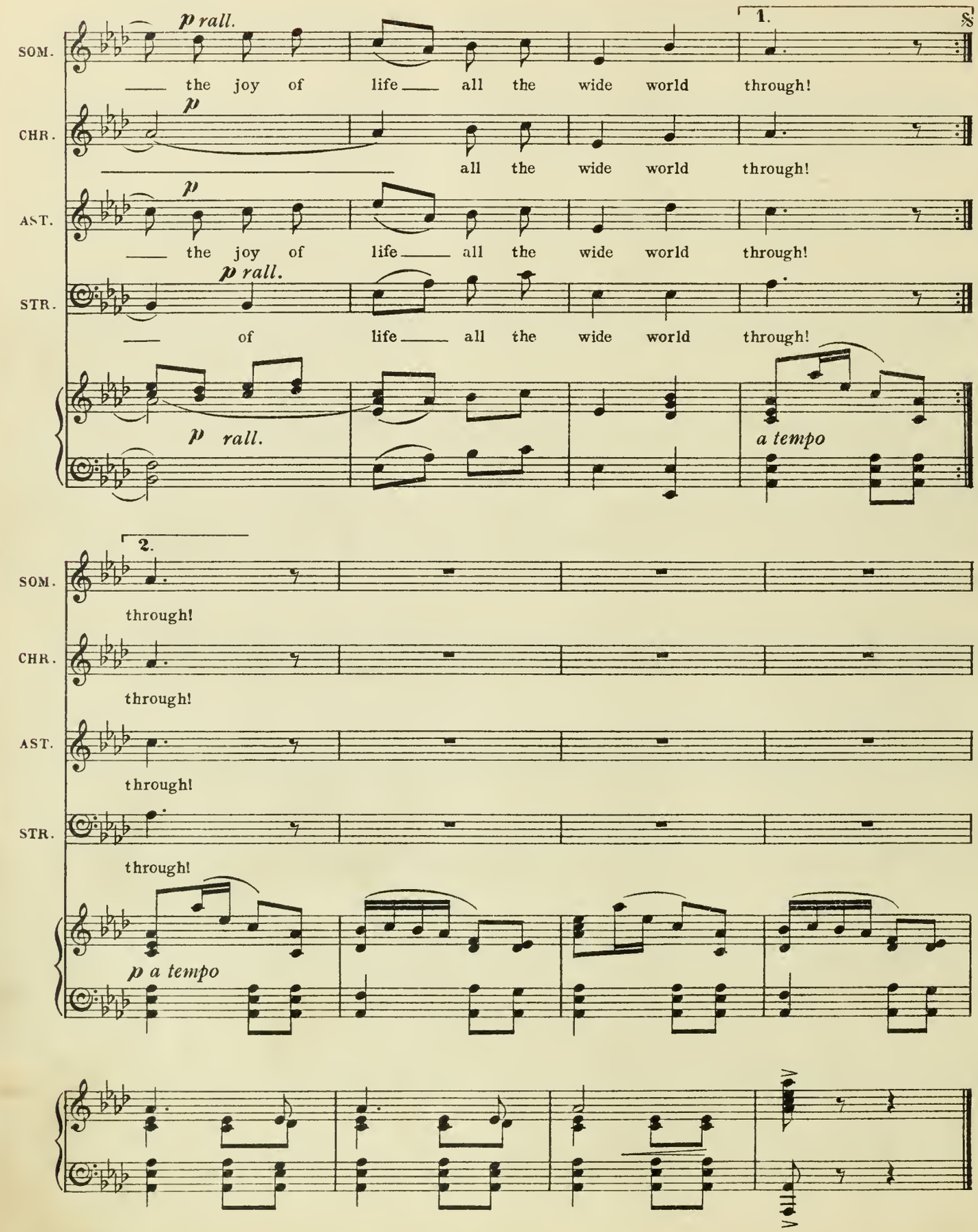
STR. -guil - ing,

SOM. blue And the joy of life,

CHR. blue And the joy of life,

AST. blue And the joy of life,

STR. And the joy of life, the joy


p rall.
1.
SOM.
the joy of life all the wide world through!
p
CHR.
all the wide world through!
p
AST.
the joy of life all the wide world through!
p rall.
STR.
of life all the wide world through!
p rall.
a tempo
2.
SOM.
through!
CHR.
through!
AST.
through!
STR.
through!
p a tempo

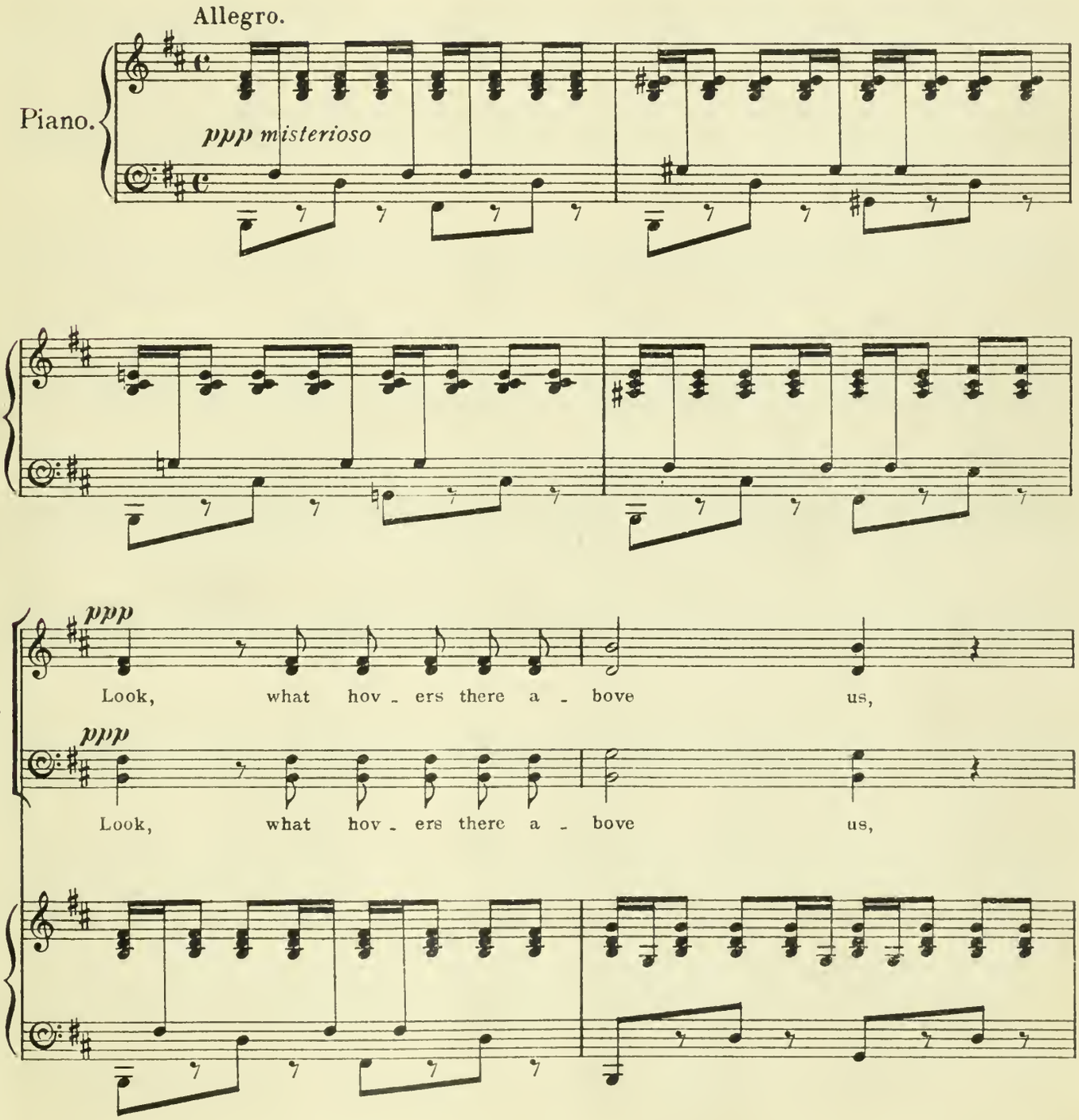
No. 4.

CHORUS OF FEAR.

"LOOK, WHAT HOVERS THERE?"

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.



CHO. Hang - ing on gi - gan - tic wing!

Hang - ing on gi - gan - tic wing!

CHO. O e - ter - nal gods who love us,

O e - ter - nal gods who love us,

CHO. Save us from the aw - - ful thing!

Save us from the aw - - ful thing!

cresc. *poco* - *a* - - *poco*

CHO. Hark, it's com - ing, hum - ming, thrum - ming,

Hark, it's com - ing, hum - ming, thrum - ming,

cresc. *poco* - *a* - - *poco*

CHO. Wheel - ing, reel - ing in it's flight,

Wheel - ing, reel - ing in it's flight,

CHO. Loop - ing, droop - ing, swoop - ing, whoop - ing,

Loop - ing, droop - ing, swoop - ing, whoop - ing,

CHO.

Like a har - py of the night!

Like a har - py of the night!

cresc.

CHO.

See up - on it's back is rid - ing

See up - on it's back is rid - ing

cresc.

CHO.

Some - thing in no mor - tal shape,

Some - thing in no mor - tal shape,

CHO.

f

Mop-ping, mow-ing, creep-ing, leap-ing, Frisk-ing like a fren-zied ape!

f

Mop-ping, mow-ing, creep-ing, leap-ing, Frisk-ing like a fren-zied ape!

f

CHO.

It's up-on us! It's up-on us! Ah!

It's up-on us! It's up-on us! Ah!

ff

ff

No. 5.

SONG-(Sombra.)

"THE PIPES OF PAN ARE CALLING."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegretto.

Piano.

mf sempre leggiero

dim.

SOM.

With a mel_o - dy en_thral_ling, Loud the woodland ech_oes ring.

p

Ped

SOM.

Hark! the pipes of Pan are call_ing With a mer_ry

*

SOM.

lilt and swing. Hear their joy_ous ca_rol_ling,

Ped. *

SOM.

Flow_ing, grow_ing, ris_ing, fall_ing, Youth and Joy_ must have their fling

SOM.

rit.

When the pipes of Pan are call_ing– Ah!

rit. *espress.*

REFRAIN.

SOM.

The pipes of Pan. So

a tempo

SOM.

fol-low, fol-low, fol-low, The merry, merry, pipes of Pan, The ma-gic reed That

a tempo

SOM.

charms at need The heart of maid and man. Ah! A-

SOM.

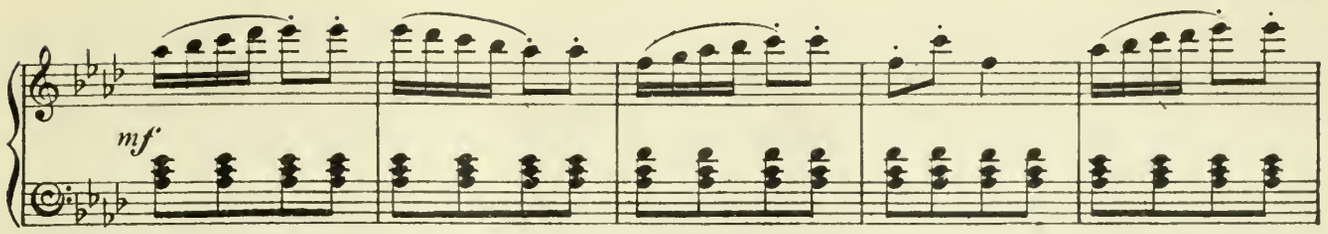
-way, a-way, they seem to say, And catch us if you can! Come, fol-low, fol-low,

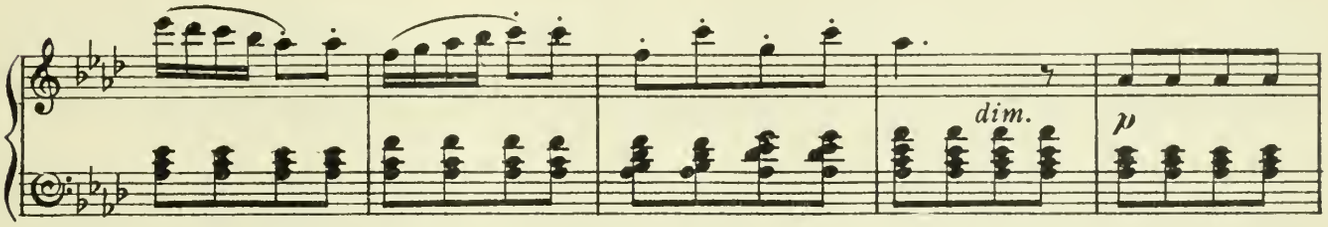
rit. *a tempo*

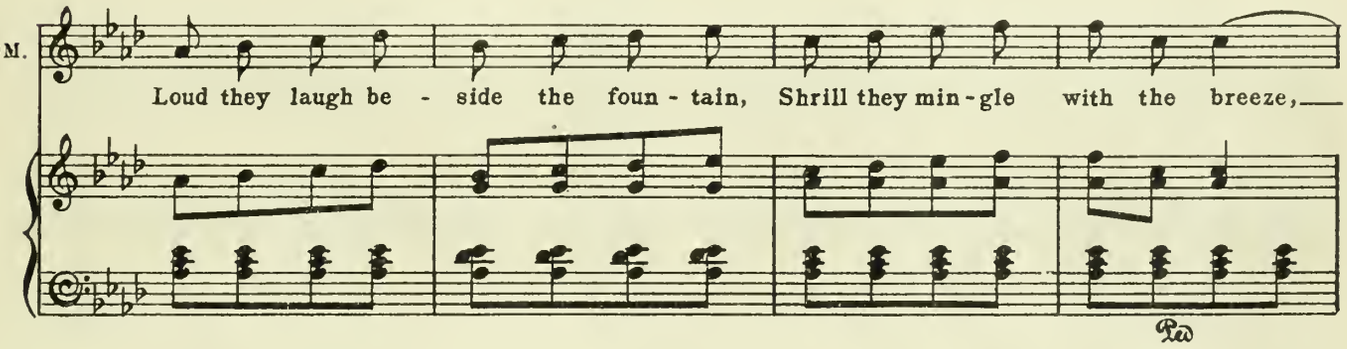
SOM.

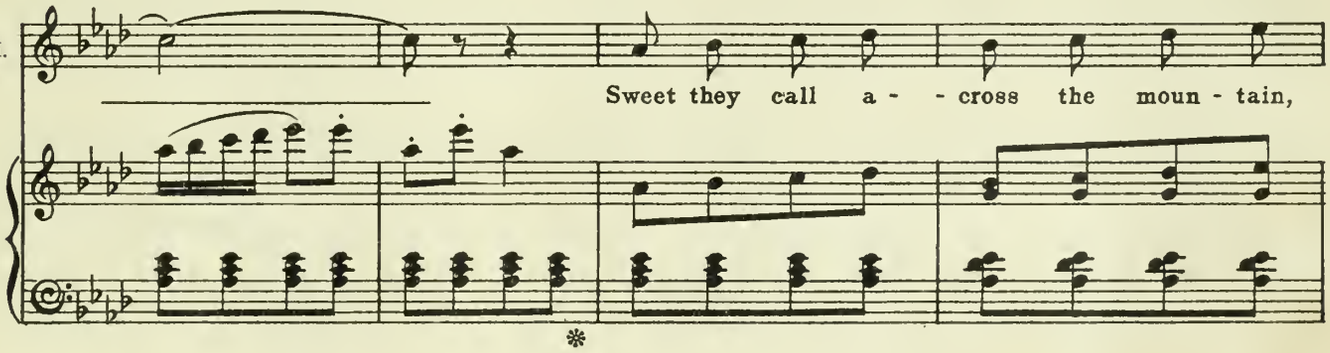
Where they lead, The mer-ry, mer-ry pipes of Pan!

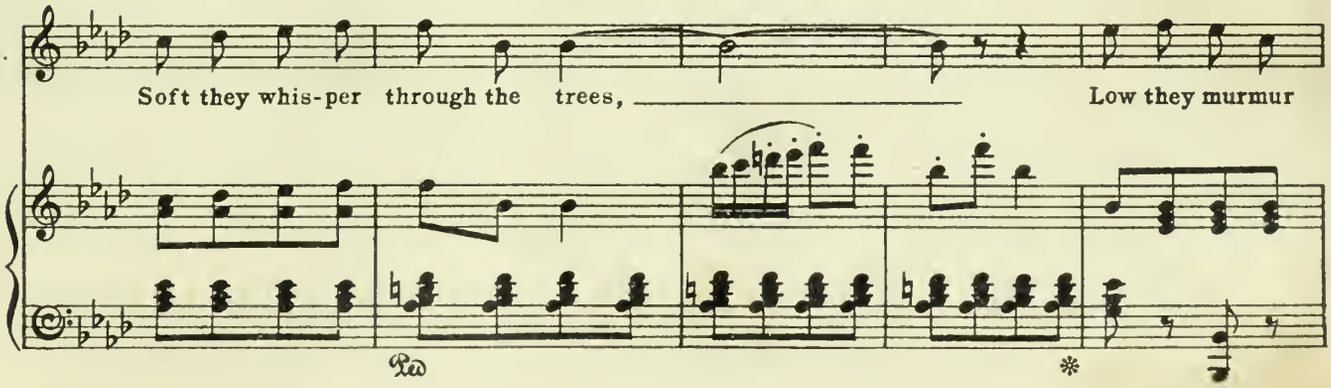
rit. *a tempo*


mf


dim.
p


SOM.
Loud they laugh be - side the foun - tain, Shrill they min - gle with the breeze,


SOM.
Sweet they call a - - cross the moun - tain,


SOM.
Soft they whis - per through the trees,
Low they murmur

SOM.

with the bees, Blithe-ly where the brook goes braw - ling; Na-ture's fin-gers

SOM.

touch the keys When the pipes of Pan are call - ing!

rit.

rit.

SOM.

Ah!

espress

SOM.

REFRAIN.

The Pipes of Pan. So

SOM.

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, The merry, merry pipes of Pan, The mag - ic reed That

SOM.

charms at need The heart of maid and man! Ah! A-

SOM.

-way, a - way, they seem to say, And catch us if you can! Come, fol - low, fol - low,

SOM.

rit. *a tempo*

Where they lead, The mer - ry, mer - ry pipes

rit. *a tempo*

SOM.

mer - ry, mer - ry pipes

Ped.

*

rit.

SOM.

Ah, fol - low the mer-ry, mer-ry pipes Ah,

f rit.

dim.

SOM.

ah, ah, ah, ha, ha, ha, ha! ah! ah! ah!

p

a tempo

SOM.

of Pan!

mf

f a tempo

ff

No. 6.

CHORUS.

"ALL A LIE!"

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Allegro.

Piano.

ff

fff *mf* *ppp* *pp a tempo*

cresc.

CHO.

f

All a lie! All a lie!

f

All a lie! All a lie!

f

CHO.

All a lie! All a lie!

All a lie! All a lie!

CHO.

All a lie! All a lie! All a lie! All a lie!

All a lie! All a lie! All a lie! All a lie!

CHO.

mf

All a lie! All a lie!

mf

All a lie! All a lie!

mf

CHO.

What shall we do to him? What is the pen - al - ty prop - er - ly due to him?

What shall we do to him? What is the pen - al - ty prop - er - ly due to him?

CHO.

Off and a - way with him! Down with him! Out with him! Ban - ish the taint that he

Off and a - way with him! Down with him! Out with him! Ban - ish the taint that he

CHO.

car - ries a - bout with him! Let him be pu - ri - fied, in-ward - ly clar - i - fied,

car - ries a - bout with him! Let him be pu - ri - fied, in-ward - ly clar - i - fied,

CHO.

Men - tal - ly ra - re - fied, mor - al - ly sca - ri - fied! Off to the spring with him!

Men - tal - ly ra - re - fied, mor - al - ly sca - ri - fied! Off to the spring with him!

CHO.

Hur - ry pell - mell with him! In - to the well with him! In - to the well with him!

Hur - ry pell - mell with him! In - to the well with him! In - to the well with him!

CHO.

f

All a lie! all a lie! Down with him! In with him! Bear-ing the ter-ri-ble

f

All a lie! all a lie! Down with him! In with him! Bear-ing the ter-ri-ble

f

CHO.

weight of his sin with him! In-to the spring with him! Out with the spell!

weight of his sin with him! In-to the spring with him! Out with the spell!

CHO.

Off and a-way with him, har-ry him, car-ry him, Wor-ry him, wor-ry him,

Off and a-way with him, har-ry him, car-ry him, Wor-ry him, wor-ry him,

CHO.

wor - ry him, wor - ry him, hur - ry him, hur - - -

wor - ry him, wor - ry him, hur - ry him, hur - - -

CHO.

- ry him in - to the well!

- ry him in - to the well!

dim.

trem.

p

CHO.

pp

All a lie!

pp

All a lie!

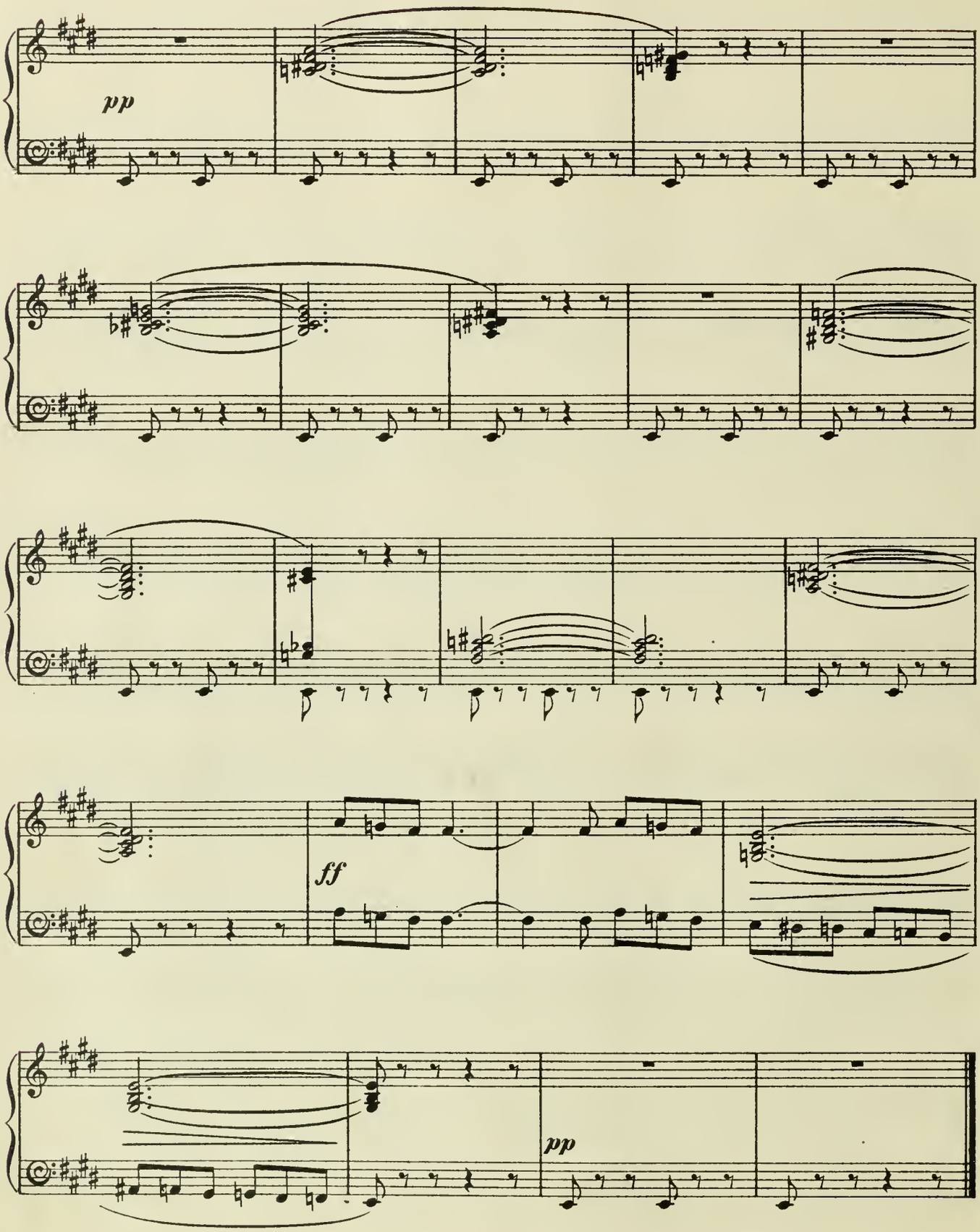
pp

CHO.

all a lie! all a lie! all a lie!

all a lie! all a lie! all a lie!

CHO.


pp
ff
pp

No. 7. SONG.-(Simplicitas) and CHORUS.

"SWEET SIMPLICITAS."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Allegretto moderato.

Piano.

ff *mf* *p*

SIMPLICITAS.

1. I'm a case of complete re - form - a - tion, I've drunk of ver -
2. I am sim - ply cut out for a - shep - herd, I'm fashioned for

SIM.

- a - ci - ty's cup, Though I went through en - forced li - quid - a - tion Be -
clothes such as these, Though a bear - skin, with trimmings of leo - pard, Leaves

SIM.

-fore I was ful - ly wound up.
ra - ther a draught round the knees!

CHORUS

p

He was ful - ly wound up.
Leaves a draught round the knees!

p

He was ful - ly wound up.
Leaves a draught round the knees!

mf

SIMP.

From
I will

SIM.

Truth, as Of - fi - cial Re - ceiver I've got, as you see, a clean sheet, For I've
cher - ish my flocks thro' the win - ter, And if they should stray from the nest, I shall

p

SIM.

drunk ev - 'ry drop In her old buck - et - shop, And my new re - con - struc - tion's com -
clothe them, of course, With a lit - tle mint sauce, That's the way that cold lamb should be

SIM.

- plete, complete.
dress'd, be dress'd!

CHORUS.

p

His new re - con - struc - tion's com - plete!
The way that cold lamb should be dress'd!

p

His new re - con - struc - tion's com - plete!
The way that cold lamb should be dress'd!

mf

REFRAIN.
SIMP.

Sim -
Sim -

SIM.

-pli - ci-tas! Sim-pli - ci-tas! That's what they've chris-ten'd me. An
-pli - ci-tas! Sim-pli - ci-tas! That's what they've chris-ten'd me. An

p

SIM.

out - and-out Ar - ca - di-an Hence-forth I mean to be! Fair
out - and-out Ar - ca - di-an Hence-forth I mean to be! I

SIM.

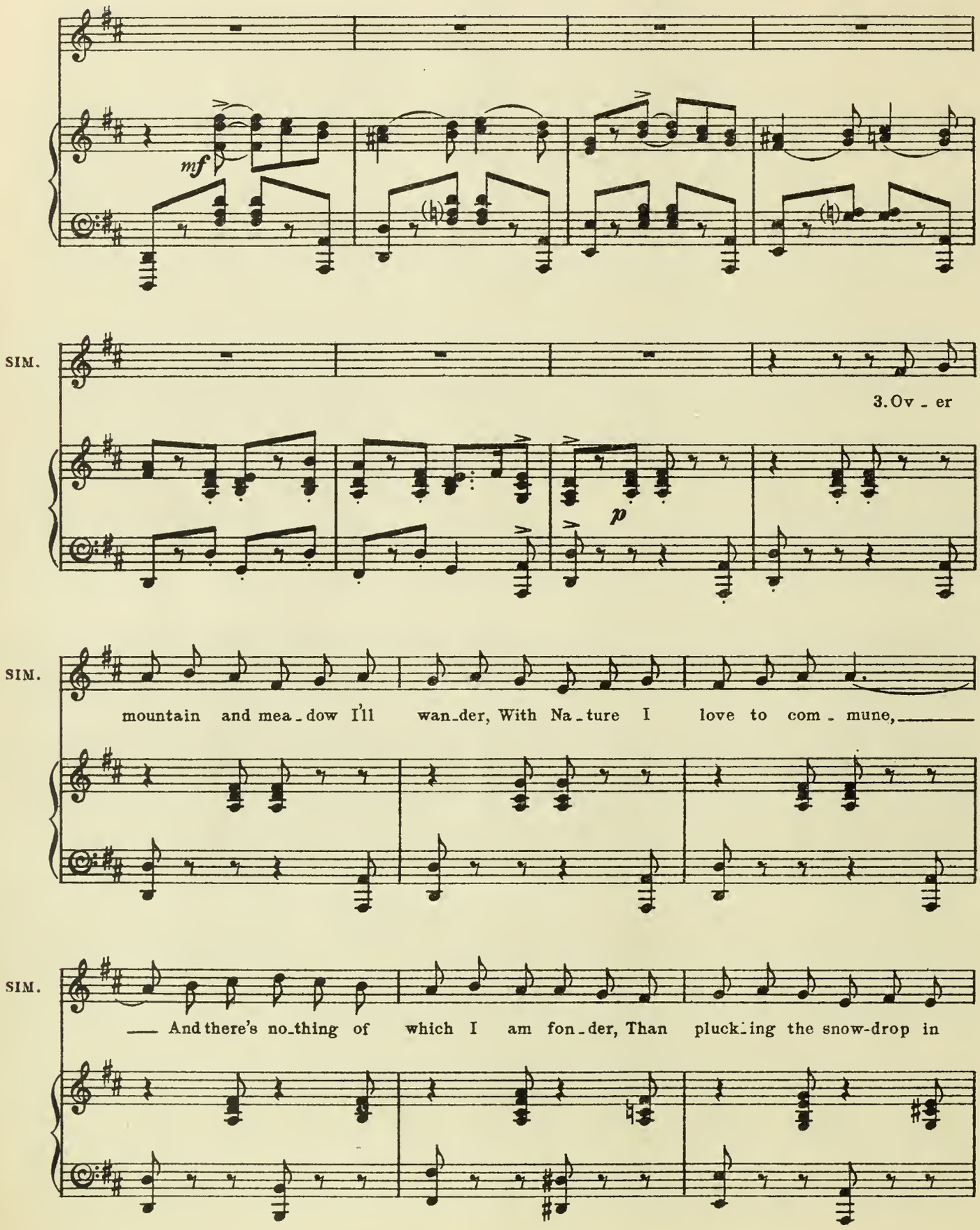
Am - ar-y - llis I'll pur-sue, I'm ra - ther sweet on Som - bra, too, Chry-
do so like their mar - riage laws, They've got no nas - ty bind - ing clause, You

SIM.

-sae - a looks a like - ly lass, They call me sweet Sim-pli - ci-tas!
sim - ply say *"A - mo, a - mas,"* They call me sweet Sim-pli - ci-tas!

f

D.C.


mf
SIM.
3. Ov - er
p
SIM.
mountain and mea - dow I'll wan - der, With Na - ture I love to com - mune,
SIM.
And there's no - thing of which I am fon - der, Than pluck - ing the snow-drop in

CHORUS.

SIM.

June. Than the snow-drop in June. In the shade of the tall Cut - i -

Than the snow-drop in June.

SIM.

- cu - ra I'll lie in some shel - ter - ing nook, Where the

SIM.

bul - rush is out, And the cow-slips a - bout, And the cuck - oo's be - gin - ning to

CHORUS.

SIMP.

SIM.

cook, to cook! The cuck - oo's be - gin - ning to cook! Sim -

The cuck - oo's be - gin - ning to cook!

SIM.

-plic - i-tas! Sim-plic - i-tas! That's what they've chris-ten'd me. An

p

SIM.

out - and-out Ar-ca - di-an Hence-forth I mean to be! How

SIM.

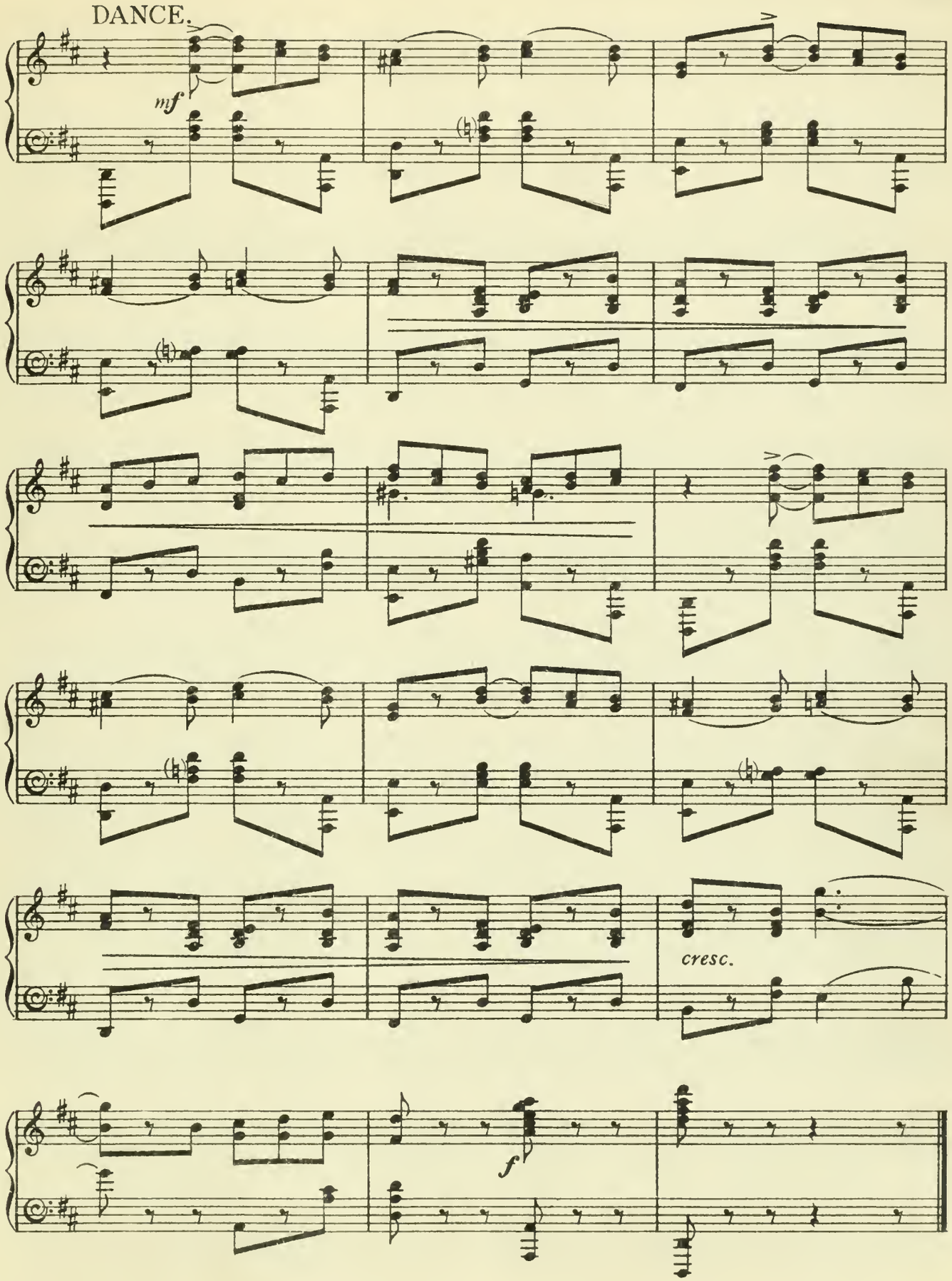
sweet to hear the ring - dove ring, And watch the cric - kets crick - et-ing, In

SIM.

joys like these my time I'll pass, They call me sweet Sim-plic - i-tas!

f

DANCE.



No. 8. FINALE—ACT I.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Andante.

Piano.

p

SOMBRA.

p

To all and each, Where sin is rife, We

p

SOM.

go to teach The sim-ple life. To ban-ish lies, The

cresc.

cresc.

SOM.

wrong to right, To dark-en'd eyes To bring the light. To

SOM.

all on earth To teach the truth, The song of mirth, The

cresc.

cresc.

SOM.

dance of youth, So shall they be In true ac - cord With Ar - ca -

SOM.

p

To all and each, Where

CHR.

p

To all and each, Where

STRE.

p

- dee, Where love is lord. To all and each, Where

AST.

p

To all and each, Where

p

SOM. *cresc.*
sin is rife, We go to teach The sim - ple life.

CHR. *cresc.*
sin is rife, We go to teach The sim - ple life.

STRE. *cresc.*
sin is rife, We go to teach The sim - ple life.

AST. *cresc.*
sin is rife, We go to teach The sim - ple life. So

cresc.

SOM.
So shall they be In true ac -

CHR.
So shall they be In true ac -

STRE.
So shall

AST.
shall they be In true ac - cord With

SOM. - cord With Ar - ca-dee, Where Love is lord, With Ar - ca -

CHR. - cord With Ar - - ca-dee, Where Love is lord, With Ar - ca -

STRE. They be in true ac - cord With Ar - ca -

AST. Ar - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, With Ar - ca -

SOM. - dee, Where Love is lord!

CHR. - dee, Where Love is lord!

STRE. - dee, Where Love is lord!

AST. - dee, Where Love is lord!

Andante.

mf

CHO.

Stay with us, stay! Seek not a land of stran - gers!

mf

Stay with us, stay! Seek not a land of stran - gers!

Andante.

mf

p

CHO.

The pain of part - ing makes you dou - bly dear;

p

The pain of part - ing makes you dou - bly dear;

p

f

CHO.

Fly not a - way to brave un-dream'd of dan - gers,

f

Fly not a - way to brave un-dream'd of dan - gers,

f

Let our true love pre - vail to keep you here.

CHO. Let our true love pre-vail to keep you here.

Let our true love pre-vail to keep you here.

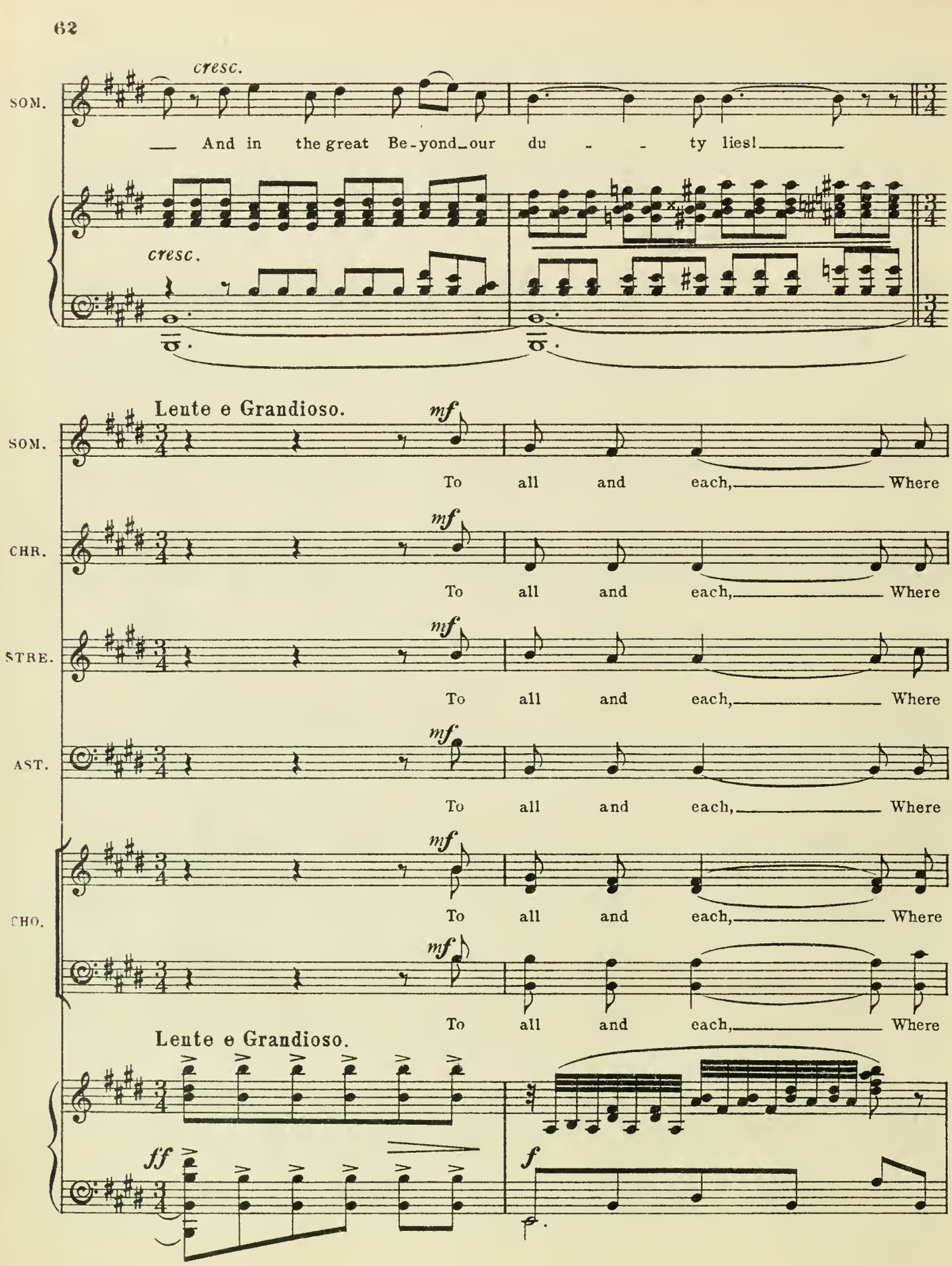
SOMBRA.

Fond hearts and true, though pain it is to sev - er The

SOM. bonds of friend - ship and of love the ties,

SOM. We must pur - sue the path of high en - deav - our,

8va bassa


cresc.
SOM.
And in the great Be-yond our du - - ty lies!
cresc.
Lente e Grandioso.
mf
SOM.
To all and each, Where
CHR.
To all and each, Where
STRE.
To all and each, Where
AST.
To all and each, Where
CHO.
To all and each, Where
To all and each, Where
Lente e Grandioso.
ff
f

SOM.

sin is rife, We go to teach The

CHR.

sin is rife, We go to teach The

STRE.

sin is rife, We go to teach The

AST.

sin is rife, We go to teach The

CHO.

sin is rife, They go to teach The

sin is rife, They go to teach The

SOM.

sim - ple life. To ban - ish lies, The

cresc.

CHR.

sim - ple life. To ban - ish lies, The

cresc.

STRE.

sim - ple life. To ban - ish lies, The

cresc.

AST.

sim - ple life. To ban - ish lies, The

cresc.

CHO.

sim - ple life. To ban - ish lies, The

cresc.

sim - ple life. To ban - ish lies, The

cresc.

cresc.

SOM.

wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To

CHR.

wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To

STRE.

wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To

AST.

wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To

CHO.

wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To

wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To

SOM.

bring the light. So shall they be In

CHR.

bring the light. So shall they be In

STRE.

bring the light. So shall they be In

AST.

bring the light. So shall they be In

CHO.

bring the light. So shall they be In

bring the light. So shall they be In

SOM.

true ac - cord ____ With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, ____

CHR.

true ac - cord ____ With Ar - ca - dee, ____ So

STRE.

true ac - cord ____ With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, ____

AST.

true ac - cord With Ar - ca - dee, ____ With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where

Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, ____

CHO.

true ac - cord ____ With Ar - ca - dee, ____ So

ac - cord ____ With Ar - - - ca - dee, With Ar - ca - dee, ____ So

true ac - cord With Ar - ca - - dee, ____ With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where

SOM. *f* So shall they be In true ac -

CHR. *f* shall they be In true ac - -

STRE. *f* So shall they be, So shall they be In true ac - -

AST. *f* Love is lord,

CHO. *f* So shall they be In true ac - - cord

f shall they be In true ac - -

shall they be In true ac - -

f Love is lord,

f

SOM.

poco accel.

- cord With Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is lord.

CHR.

poco accel.

-cord With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord.

STRE.

poco accel.

-cord, shall be In true ac - - cord

AST.

poco accel.

With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord.

CHO.

poco accel.

- cord With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, So shall they

poco accel.

- cord With

With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, So shall they

poco accel.

SOM.

rall.

Where Love is

CHR.

rall.

Where Love is

STRE.

rall.

Where Love is

AST.

rall.

Where Love is

CHO.

rall.

be ____ In true ac - cord ____ With Ar - - ca - dee, Where Love is

Ar - - ca - dee,

be ____ In true ac - cord ____ With Ar - ca - dee, ____ Where Love is

rall.

SOM

rall.

lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is

CHR.

rall.

lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is

STRE.

rall.

lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is

AST.

rall.

lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is

CHO.

rall.

lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is

Love is

rall.

lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is

ff rall.

a tempo poco lente

SOM. lord!

CHR. lord!

STRE. lord!

AST. lord!

CHO. lord!

lord!

(CURTAIN.)

ff a tempo poco lente

END OF ACT I.

Act II.

OPENING CHORUS.

No. 9.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON

Allegro vivace.

Piano.

p

cresc.

sempre cresc.

f

CHO. *f* That's all o ver,

f That's all o - ver,

ff *mf*

CHO. bar the shout - ing, A's in clo - ver, B. is doubt - ing,

bar the shout - ing, A's in clo - ver, B. is doubt - ing,

CHO. How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles up with A.

How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles up with A.

CHO.

When you have a jol - ly out - ing, What's it mat - ter, a - - ny -

When you have a jol - ly out - ing, What's it mat - ter, a - - ny - -

CHO.

- way? _____ *mf* Where are hors - es like the pres - ent?

- way? _____ *mf* Where are hors - es like the pres - ent?

CHO.

Where are cours - es half so pleas - ant? Not a race we'd care to miss:

Where are cours - es half so pleas - ant? Not a race we'd care to miss:

CHO.

We re - peat with em - - pha - - sis!

We re - peat with em - - pha - - sis!

CHO.

Where's the sport for peer or peas - ant Fit to be com -

Where's the sport for peer or peas - ant Fit to be com -

CHO.

- pared with this? That's all o - ver, bar the shout - ing, A's in clo - ver,

- pared with this? That's all o - ver, bar the shout - ing, A's in clo - ver,

CHO.

B. is doubt - ing How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles

B. is doubt - ing How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles

CHO.

up with A. When you have a jol - ly out - ing,

up with A. When you have a jol - ly out - ing,

CHO.

What's it mat - ter a - ny - - way?

What's it mat - ter a - ny - - way?

Moderato.

mf

SORANOS & CONTRALTOS.

mf

We bow at the

SOP. & CON.

al - tar of Fash - ion. We're vowed to the vogue of the

SOP. & CON.

hour. The Rite of the Robe is our pass - ion. The

SOP. & CON.

Might of the Mode is ___ our pow'r ___ Leave

SOP. & CON.

dow - dies their home - spun and "Har - ris" ___ Your Ve - nus of

SOP. & CON.

breed - ing and birth ___ De - fers to the judg - ment of

SOP. & CON.

Pa - ris, A mix - ture of Beau - ty ___ and Worth! ___ *f* We

CHORUS. TENORS & BASSES. *f*

They

f

CHO.

bow at the al - tar of Fash - ion, We're vowed to the

bow at the al - tar of Fash - ion, They're vowed to the

CHO.

vogue of the hour, The Rite of the Robe is our

vogue of the hour, The Rite of the Robe is their

CHO.

pass - ion, The Might of the Mode is our pow'r, Leave

pass - ion, The Might of the Mode is their pow'r, Leave

CHO.

dow - dies their home - spun and "Har - ris" Your Ve - nus of

dow - dies their home - spun and "Har - ris" Your Ve - nus of

CHO.

breed - ing and birth De - fers to the judg - ment of

breed - ing and birth De - fers to the judg - ment of

CHO.

Pa - ris, A mix - ture of Beau - ty and Worth.

Pa - ris, A mix - ture of Beau - ty and Worth.

Allegro.

TEN. & BASS.

f

TEN. & BASS.

f

Of the Smart Set we're the

mf

TEN. & BASS.

sci - ons, Plain and weal - thy, poor but come - ly,

TEN. & BASS.

Here are Mon - ta - gue and Ly - ons, Here are

TEN. & BASS.

Marjori - banks, Meux and Cholmonde - ley. Though the

TEN. & BASS.

spell - ing of our names is Quite e - nough to drive you

TEN. & BASS.

sil - ly We're the John - nies of St James - 's, We're the pick of

TEN. & BASS.

Pic - ca - dil - ly, We're the pick of Pic - ca - dil - ly!

f

SOP. & CON. *f*

CHO. They're in De - brett And al - so deep in debt

f

Of the smart set we're the sci - - ons Plain and

CHO. We've sel - dom met Such a fine hap - py - go - luck - y a set!

weal - thy, poor but come - ly.

CHO. Blood that is blue Means a - zure mor - als too!

Here are Mon - ta - gue and Ly - - ons Here are

CHO.

We nev - er knew Such a gay rick - e - ty, rack - e - ty crew!

Marjori banks, Meux and Cholmonde - ley.

CHO.

Though high - ly bred Be - neath them they will wed,

Though the spell - ing of our names is Quite e -

CHO.

And then, it's said, They will soon ve - ry much ra - ther be dead!

- nough to drive you sil - ly,

CHO.

They're the John - nies of St James - 's They're the pick of Pic - ca - dil - ly,

We're the John - nies of St James - 's We're the pick of Pic - ca - dil - ly,

CHO.

Tempo I.

They're the pick of Pic - ca - dil - ly!

We're the pick of Pic - ca - dil - ly!

f

CHO.

f

That's all o - ver, bar the shouting, A's. in clo - ver, B. is doubt - ing,

f

That's all o - ver, bar the shouting, A's. in clo - ver, B. is doubt - ing,

CHO.

How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles up with A.

How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles up with A.

CHO.

When you have a jol - ly out - ing, What's it mat - ter a - - ny - -

When you have a jol - ly out - ing, What's it mat - ter a - - ny - -

CHO.

- way? What's it mat - ter a - ny - way?

- way? What's it mat - ter a - ny - way?

fz

No. 10.

SONG.—(Bobbie) and CHORUS.

"BACK YOUR FANCY!"

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro commodo.

Piano.

f

dim.

BOBBIE.

BOB.

1. I've tried ev - 'ry sort and kind of sport, And
2. When first you be - gin you risk your tin Ac -

BOB.

rac - ing is quite the best; Just give me a horse, and
- cord - ing to "Cap - - tain Coe;" And swear you've a cert, and

BOB.

name the course, And you can have all the rest! A
put your shirt On something you think you know. It's

BOB.

jol - ly good thing, a sport - ing ring, A tip on the strict Q.
part of the game— we've done the same When bet - ting we first be -

BOB.

T. And give us a run at Ten to One To
- gan; The "win - ner" you spot a name has got,— They

BOB.

win it, or One, Two, Three.
call it the "Al - - - - - so - - - ran!"

REFRAIN.

BOB.

Back your fan - - cy, Back your fan - - cy!

mf

BOB.

Come and have a gam - - ble, But look at the price just

BOB.

once or twice Be - fore you join the scram - - ble.

BOB.

Wait un - til your chicks are hatched Be - fore you count them

BOB.

up, There's ma - ny a slip be -

BOB.

- tween the tip And the horse that wins the Cup!

CHORUS. *unis.*

f

Back your fan - cy, Back your fan - cy! Come and have a

f

CHO.

gam - ble! But look at the price just once or twice Be -

CHO.

fore you join the scram - ble. Wait un - til your

CHO.

chicks are hatched Be - fore you count them up, There's

CHO.

ma - ny a slip be - tween the tip And the

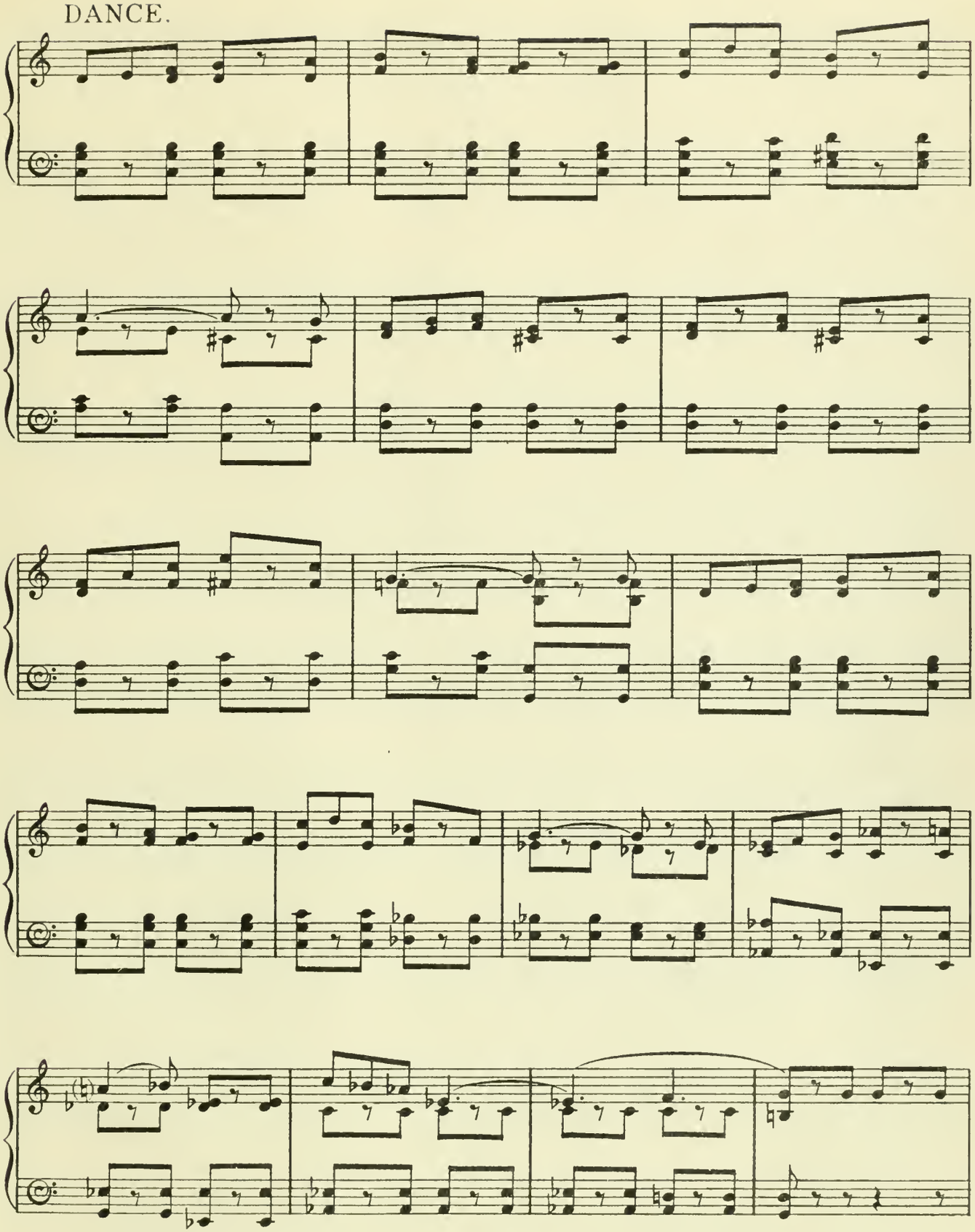
CHO.

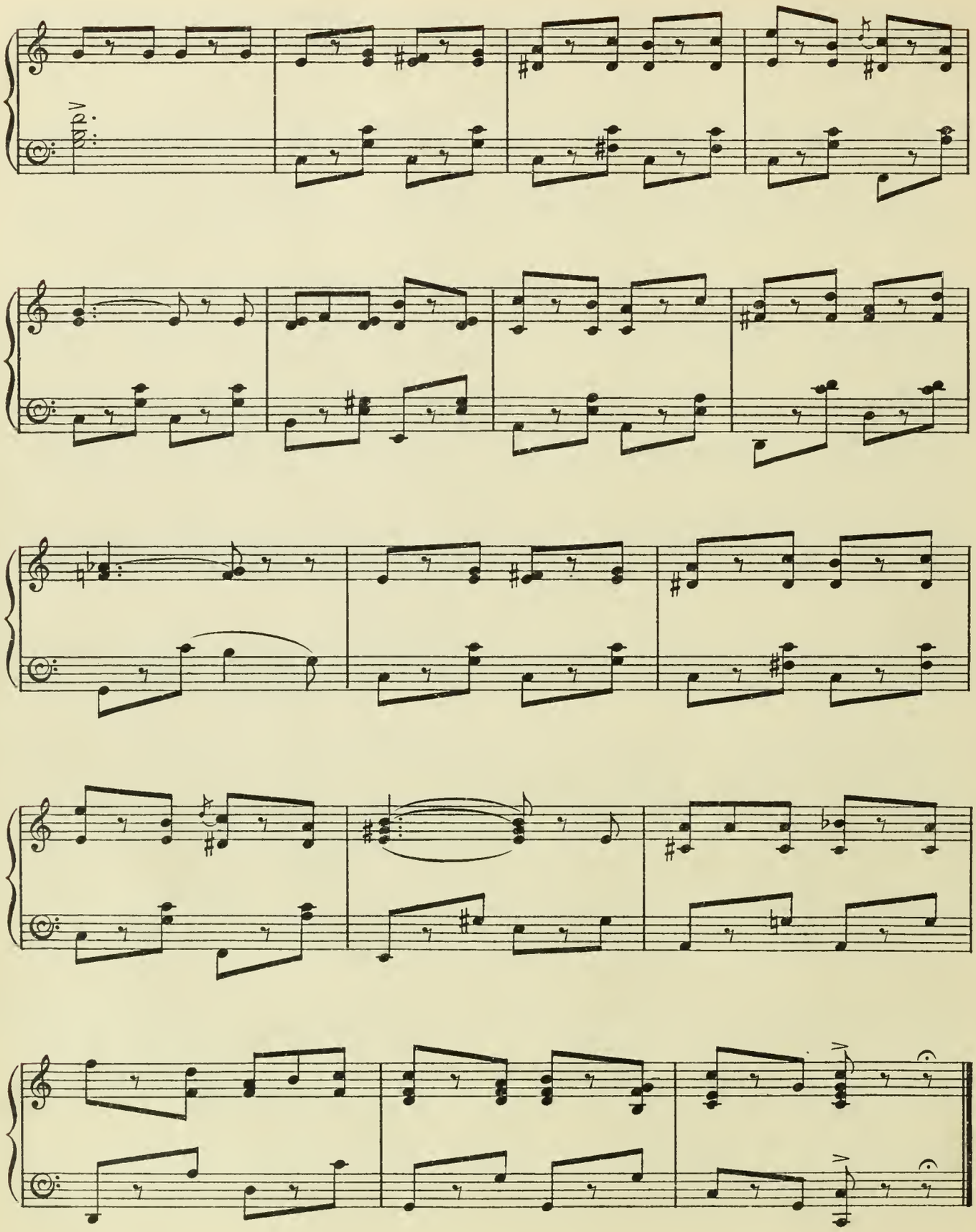
horse that wins the Cup! Cup!

1. 2.

mf

DANCE.




Adv.

No. 11. SONG. (Eileen) and CHORUS.

"THE GIRL WITH A BROGUE."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Tempo di Valse.

Eileen.

Piano.

mf

EILEEN.

1. E - rin's a spot Fa - mous for green - er - y,
2. Soft are her eyes, Sweet is the speech of her;

dim.

p

EIL.

But we do not Match with our scen - er - y, We're not so green!
Still, if you're wise, Keep out of reach of her, She can be - guile

EIL.

We can make hay with you! Says the col - leen, "Ah, get a
Each mo - ther's son of you; Shure, all the while, She's mak - ing

rit

rit

EIL.

a tempo

- way with you!"
fun of you!

Ah, now, stop your phi - lan - der - in'! You

a tempo

EIL.

can't cap - ture the rogue! She's heard your blar - ney From Clare to Kil -

EIL.

- lar - ney, The dear lit - tle girl with a bit of a brogue!

CHORUS.

Ah, now, stop your phi - lan - der - ing, You can't

mf

CHO. cap - ture the rogue! She's heard your blar - ney From Clare to Kil -

CHO. - lar - ney, The dear lit - tle girl with a bit of a brogue!

EILEEN.

3. Chase her in vain,

f *dim.* *p*

EIL.

She'll get the start of you, Leav - ing a - pain Right at the

EIL.

heart of you. When fast and free She's car - ried on with you,

EIL.

rit: *a tempo*

"Mar - ry?" says she, "Ar - rah! Be - gone with you!" Ah, now,

rit. *a tempo*

EIL.

stop your phi - lan - der - in'! You can't cap - ture the rogue!

EIL. She's heard your blar - ney From Clare to Kil - lar - ney, The dear lit - tle girl with a

EIL. bit of a brogue! CHORUS. Ah, now, stop your phi - lan - der - ing,

mf

CHO. You can't cap - ture the rogue! She's heard your blar - ney From

CHO. Clare to Kil - lar - ney, The dear lit - tle girl with a bit of a brogue!

DANCE.

f *dim:* *mf*

mf

No. 12. SHOWER CHORUS.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Allegro.

Piano.

p

CHO.

p

This is real_ly al_to_geth_er Too pro_vok_ing of the weather, Spoiling

p

This is real_ly al_to_

p

CHO. fur - be - low and fea - ther, Frock and frill. Hel - ter -

- geth - er Too pro - vok - ing of the

CHO. - skel - ter, hel - ter - skel - ter, See the peo - ple run for shel - ter Thro' the

wea - - ther, This is

CHO. rain— a per - fect wel-ter-Damp and chill! *mf* See our dress - es—

real-ly al - to-geth-er Too pro - vok-ing of the wea-ther

mf

CHO.

ev - 'ry one done By the fore - most firms in Lon - don,—

CHO.

f

All their hand - i - work is un - done, Ev - 'ry

f

CHO.

mf

Swan from Ed - gar swims a - sun - der,

shred!

mf

CHO.

Stagg has got her Man - tle un - der,

p

Pooles in pud - dles slip and

p

CHO.

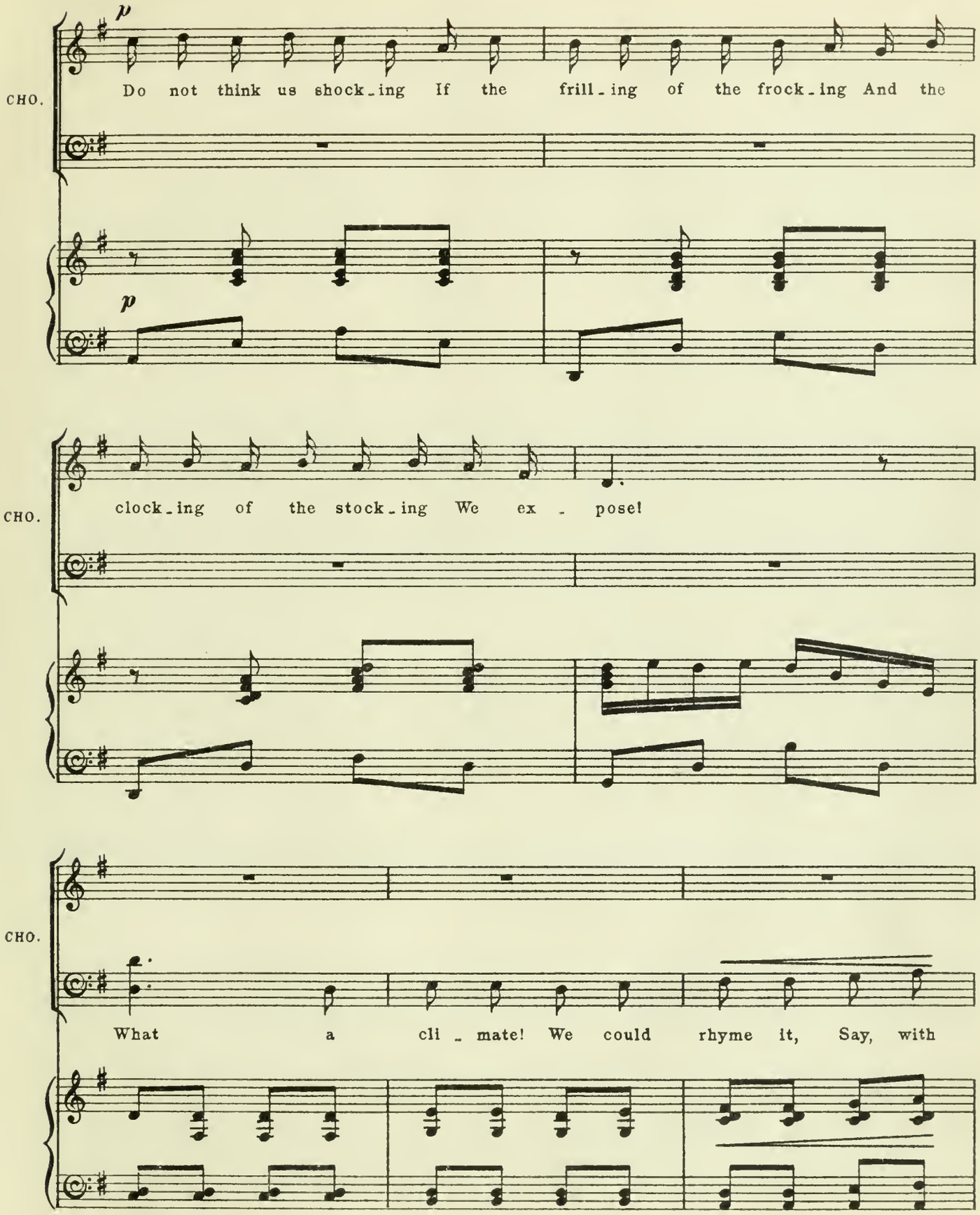
blun - der, Hope has fled.

CHO.

p

Each "cre - a - tion" in - un - da - tion Un - der - goes.

p


p
CHO.
Do not think us shock-ing If the frill-ing of the frock-ing And the
p
CHO.
clock-ing of the stock-ing We ex - pose!
CHO.
What a cli - mate! We could rhyme it, Say, with

CHO.

Still the tor - rent's swell - ing In a

"jam!" Still the tor - rent's swell - ing In a

CHO.

flood there's no re - pell - ing With the or - din - a - ry spell - ing Of a

flood there's no re - pell - ing With the or - din - a - ry spell - ing Of a

CHO.

dam!

dam!

f (*a flash of lightning.*) *fp*

Ped.

Andante.

pp

(The sky clears and the Arcadians are discovered.)

Presto.

mf

(The Chorus chatter, in astonishment, loudly till the end of Number.)

p

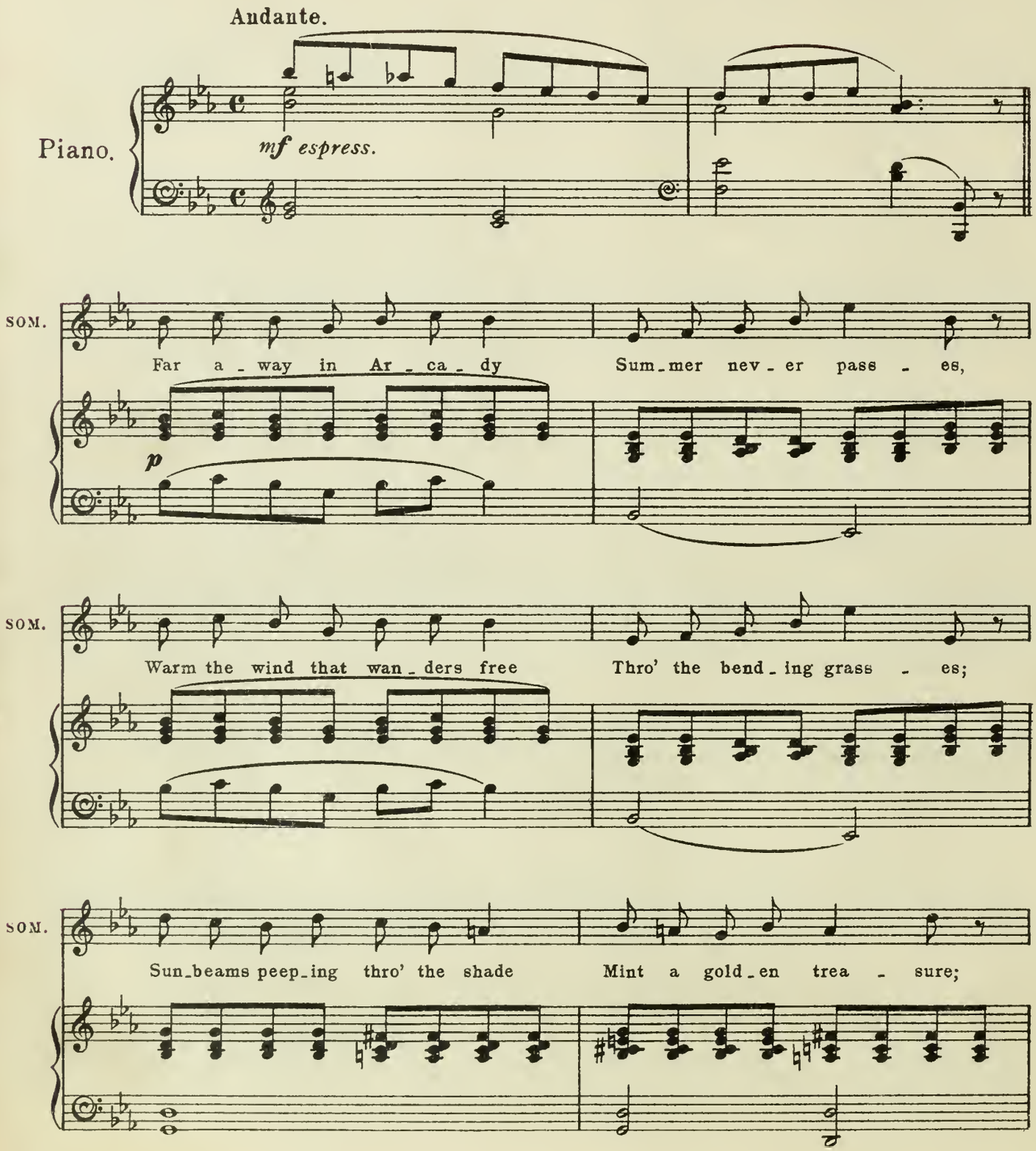
No. 13.

SONG (Sombra.) and CHORUS.

"ARCADY IS EVER YOUNG."

Words by
LIONEL MONCKTON and ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.



SOM.

Dim - pled Youth goes down the glade Hand in hand with Plea - sure!

SOM.

rall. *a tempo*

Hand in hand with Plea - sure. Land of Love and

rall. *a tempo*

SOM.

land of Mirth, Land where peace and

SOM.

joy had birth, There the birds have

Ped. * Ped. *

SOM.

ev - er sung: Ar - ca-dy, Ar - ca-dy is al - ways young!

f *dim.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

SOM.

Fly-ing nymph and laughing faun

mf a tempo *p*

SOM.

Sport a - mid the ro - ses, Flo - ra, fresh with dew - y dawn,

SOM.

Binds her fair - est po - sies: Beau - ty in the shin - ing pool

SOM.

Mir - rors all her grac - es Where the li - lies, white and cool,

SOM.

Lift their gleam-ing fac - es, Lift their gleam-ing fac - es.

rall.

rall.

a tempo

SOM.

Land of Love and land of Mirth, Land where peace and

pp

CHO.

Ah! Ah!

pp

Ah! Ah!

p a tempo

SOM.

joy had birth, There the birds have ev - er sung:

CHO.

cresc.

Ah!

cresc.

Ah!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

SOM.

f *dim.* *rall.*

Ar - ca-dy, Ar - ca-dy is al-ways young! Ar-ca-dy! Ar-cady! Ah!

CHO.

dim.

Ah!

dim.

Ah!

f *dim.* *p* *rall.* *pp*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

No. 14.

SONG.–(Simplicitas.)

"SOMEWHERE."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON

Andante espressivo.

Piano.

f

SIMPLICITAS.

1. Dear - est, let us hie a - way to - geth - er

dim:

p

SIM.

Some - where in the Back - woods of Be - yond, Far from Lon - don's hub - bubs, And the

SIM.

seeth - ing of the sub - bubs, Some - where with a wil - low and a pond.

rit:

rit:

REFRAIN.

a tempo

SIM.

Come where the birds are sing - ing, Come where the skies are blue,

p *a tempo*

SIM.

Come where the grass is wring - ing Wet with dew!

mf

SIM.

Come where the wave - let wash - es, Come where the hor - nets hum,

p

SIM.

Come in your boots or your best go - losh - es, On - ly come, come, come!

SIM.

f

SIM.

2. Sweet-heart, let us wan-der on for ev-er

dim:

p

SIM.

Some-where on the Bor-ders of Be-tween, Let us build a grot-to, Such as

SIM.

rit:

Par-kins has-n't got, oh, Some-where in the land of Might-have-been!

rit:

a tempo

SIM.

Come where the stream goes wend - ing, Come 'neath the droop - ing

p a tempo

SIM.

trees, Come, let us catch them bend - ing

SIM.

In the breeze! Come where the lamb - kin

mf *p*

SIM

ca - pers, Come where the doves yum - yum,

SIM.

Come, if you like, with your hair in pa-pers, On-ly come, come, come!

DANCE.

Più vivo.

mf

No. 15. SONG.— (Jack.) and CHORUS.

"FICKLE FORTUNE."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON

Moderato.

Jack.

1. Tho'
2. While

Piano.

f

Allegretto.

JACK.

cranks may all de - clare That luck's an emp - ty name, She
you've a sport - ing chance Put up your stake and play At

p

JACK.

seems to me The gold - en key Of Love and Wealth and Fame! For
pitch and toss With gain or loss, And let the los - er pay. Young

JACK.

Life's a game of chance Where For - tune holds the bank, So
blood will have its fling, Let eld - ers save and screw, 'Tis

JACK.

show your pluck And back your luck And meet your fate like a gay young buck, If you
touch and go For weal or woe, So risk your all on a sin - gle throw, And your

JACK.

rit:

chance to draw a blank, you chance to draw a blank.
luck will pull you through, your luck will pull you through. } Oh,

rit:

REFRAIN.
Moderato.

JACK.

here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By

p

JACK.

her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So

rit:

a tempo

JACK.

fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And

a tempo

JACK.

in the end you're bound to win A smile from fic-kle For - tune. -tune. Oh,

rit:

1. 2. *f*

TENORS.

TENORS. *mp*

Oh,

BASSES.

BASSES. *mp*

Oh,

mp

Oh,

colla voce

f

mp

JACK.

here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By

TENORS.

here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By

mp

Who sets us up or

BASSES.

here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By

here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By

JACK.

her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So

TENORS.

her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So

down, Is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So

BASSES.

her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So

her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So

JACK. fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And

TENORS. fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And

fol - - - - - low her when luck is out or in, And

BASSES. fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And

fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And

rall:

JACK. in the end you're sure to win. A smile from fic-kle fic-kle For - - tune!

f

TENORS. in the end you're sure to win. For - tune!

f

in the end you're sure to win. For - tune!

f

BASSES. in the end you're sure to win. For - tune!

f

in the end you're sure to win. For - tune!

mf rall

No. 16.

DUET.— (Eileen and Jack.)

"CHARMING WEATHER."

Words by
LIONEL MONCKTON &
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegretto.

Eileen.

Piano.

mf L.H.

(EIL.) 1. You're tak - ing such good care of me, I'm not in - clined to set you free. (JACK.) There's
(JACK.) 2. Thank good - ness, they have gone a - way, I've some - thing I should like to say. (EIL.) I

p

noth - ing that I would - n't do To win a kind - ly word from you. (EIL.) Oh,
want to hear it, I con - fess; I'm sure that I could nev - er guess! (JACK.) It's

ve - ry well, then, I'll ad - mit I like you — just a ti - ny bit! (JACK.) When
all the world to me, al - though The an - swer's sim - ply "yes" or "no." (EIL.) You

rit.

first I saw your face I vowed You were the dear - est — *Dash the crowd!*
have - n't made it ve - ry plain — *Oh bo - ther! Here they are a - gain!*

rit.

REFRAIN
a tempo

(JACK.) It's nice and warm, I think that we shall have a love - ly day.

a tempo

EILEEN.

Ve - ry, ve - ry warm for May!

JACK.

Eigh - ty in the shade, they say.

EILEEN.

Just fan - cy!

JACK.

It al - most looks as though the sun had real - ly come to stay!

BOTH.

Oh, what ve - ry charm - ing wea - - ther!

mf

a tempo

BOTH.

It's nice and warm, I think that we shall have a love - ly day.

a tempo

BOTH.

Ve - ry, ve - ry warm for May, Eigh - ty in the shade, they

BOTH.

say. Just fan - cy! It al - - most looks as though The

BOTH.

sun had real - ly come to stay! Oh, what

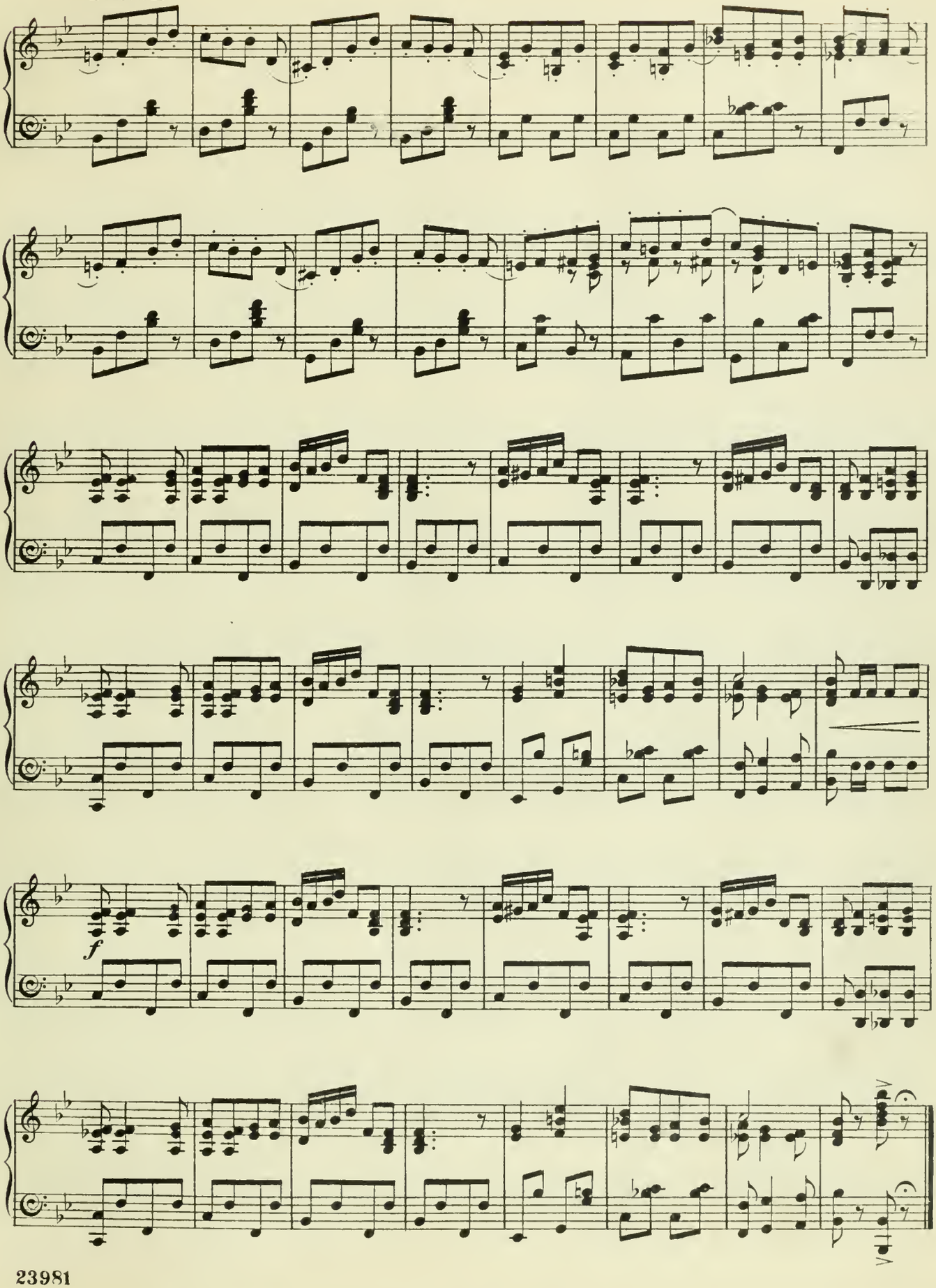
BOTH.

ve - ry charm - ing wea - - - ther. - ther.

1. 2.

mf *mf*

DANCE.



No. 17.

FINALE—ACT II.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Allegro.

Piano.

ff *mf*

CHO.

f

The hor_ses are out— See, there they go! The fun is a_bout To

f

The hor_ses are out— See, there they go! The fun is a_bout To

f

CHO.

start, and so We hus_tle and screw To get a good view, Or storm a pos_i_tion for

start, and so We hus_tle and screw To get a good view, Or storm a pos_i_tion for

CHO.

see_ing the show! The start_er is there, He takes his stand, With

see_ing the show! The start_er is there, He takes his stand, With

CHO.

bus_'ness-like air, And flag in hand, He's lin_ing them up, To

bus_'ness-like air, And flag in hand, He's lin_ing them up, To

CHO.

run for the Cup, He's lin - ing them up To run for the Cup. His

run for the Cup, He's lin - ing them up To run for the Cup. His

CHO.

or - ders are curt _____ Tho' his man - ners are bland, His or - ders are

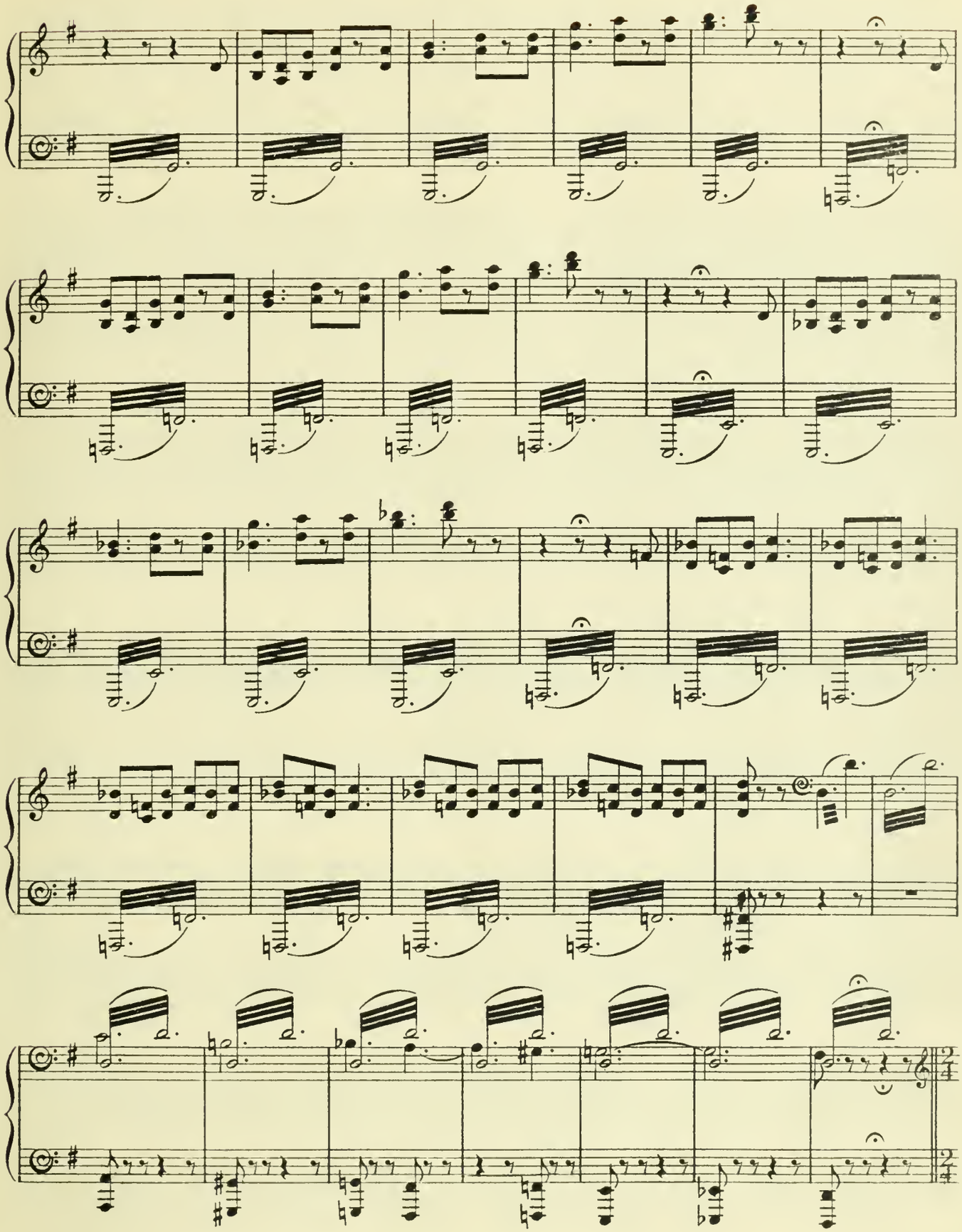
or - ders are curt _____ Tho' his man - ners are bland, His or - ders are

CHO.

curt Tho' his manners are bland, are curt _____ Tho' his manners are bland!

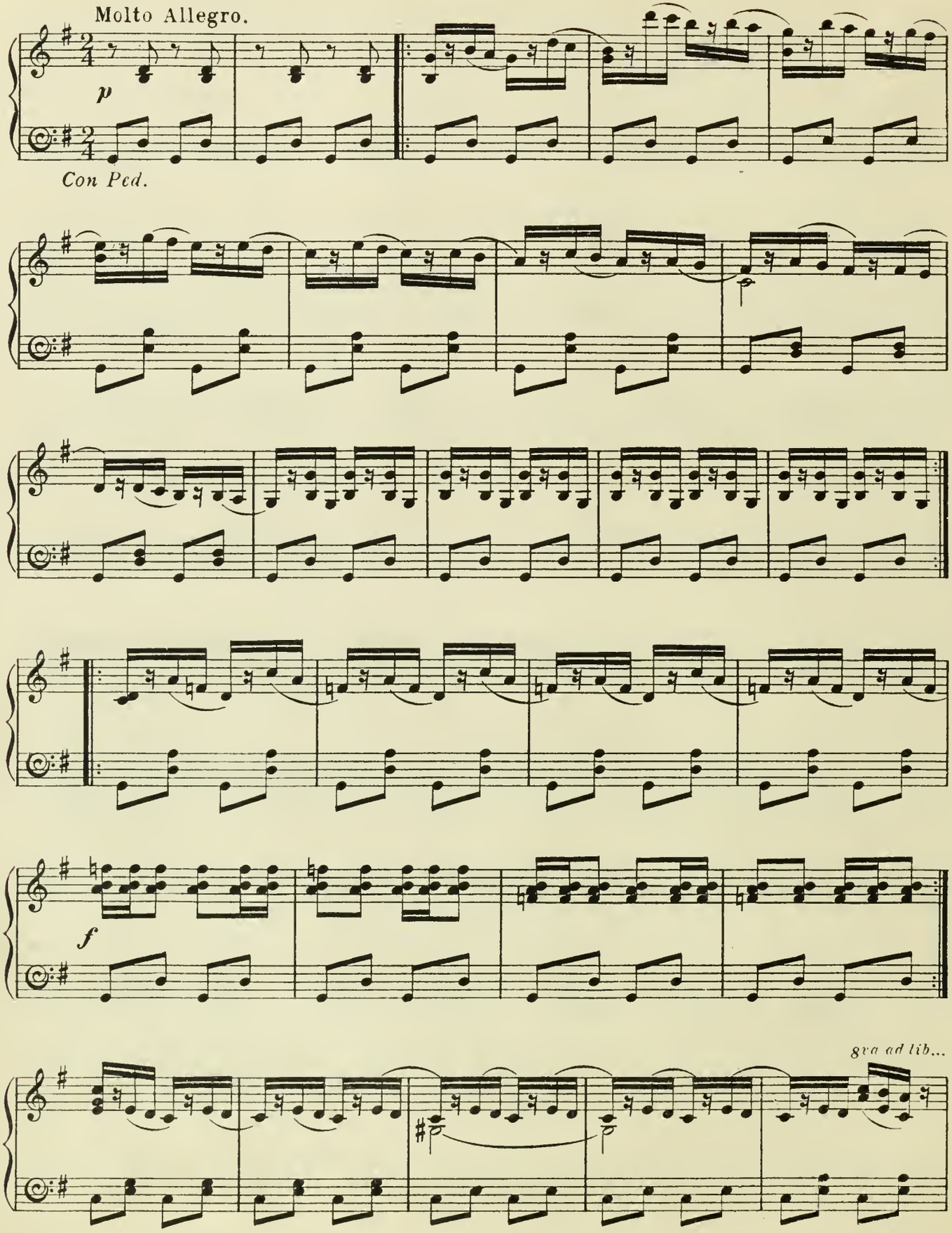
curt Tho' his manners are bland, are curt _____ Tho' his manners are bland!

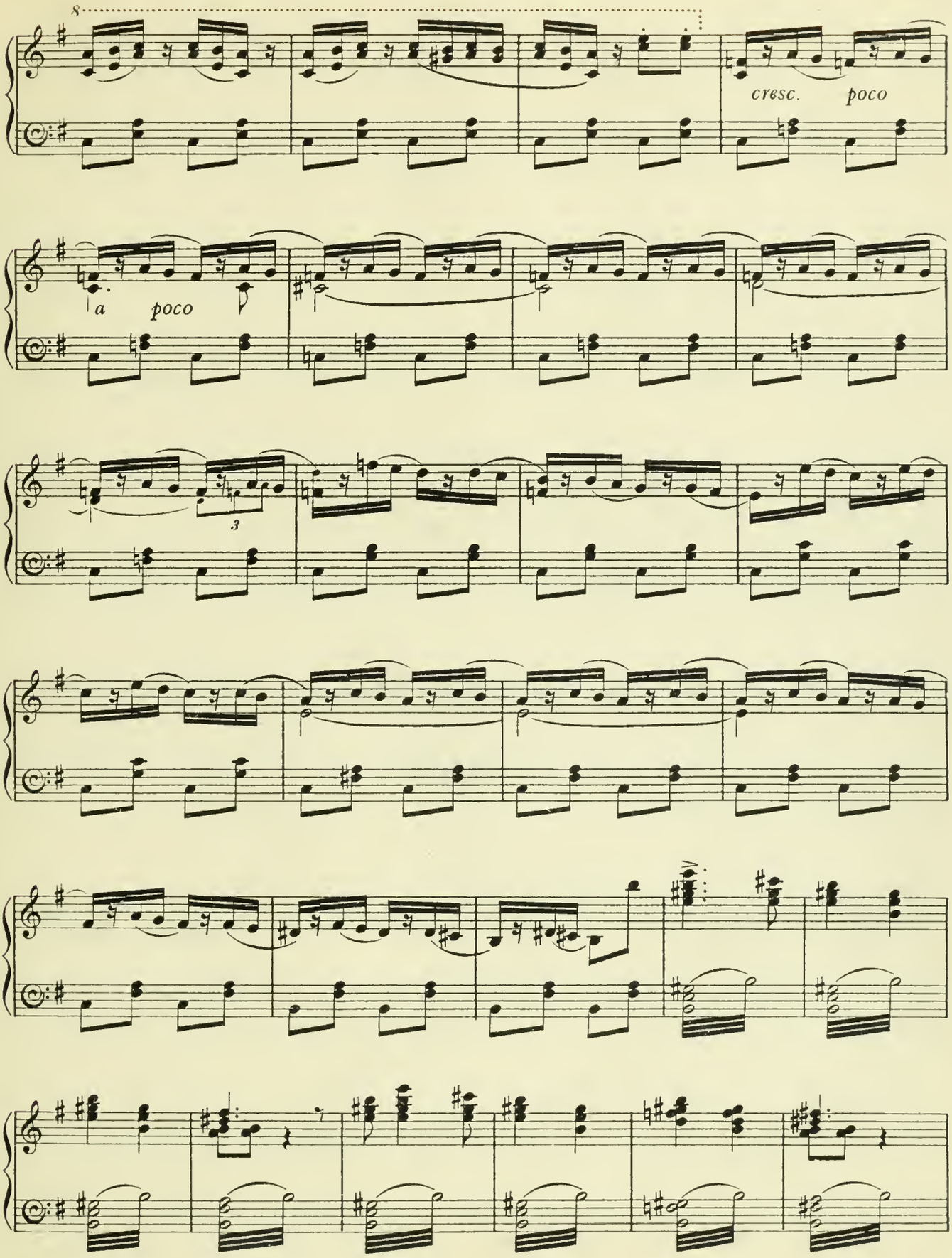
p

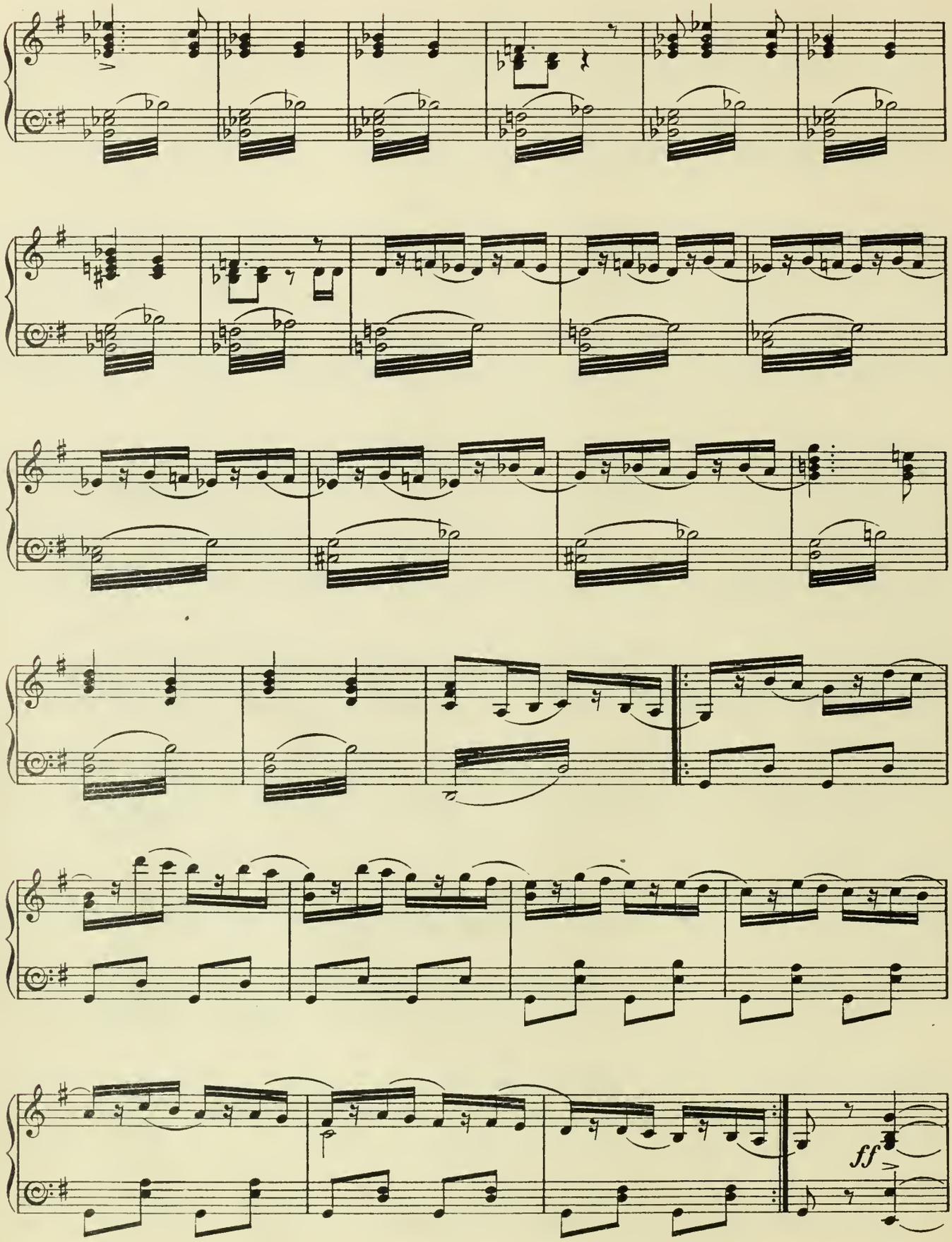


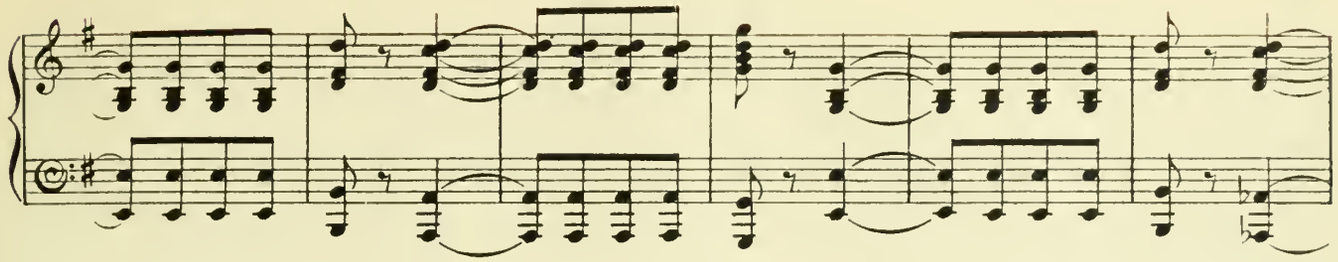
THE RACE.

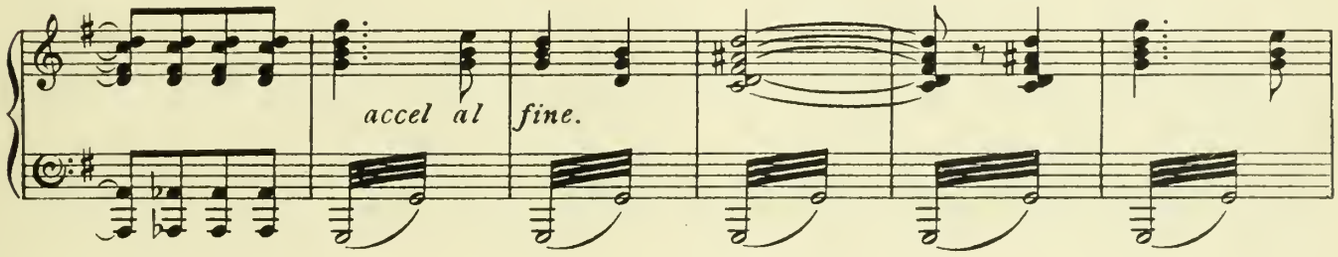
Molto Allegro.

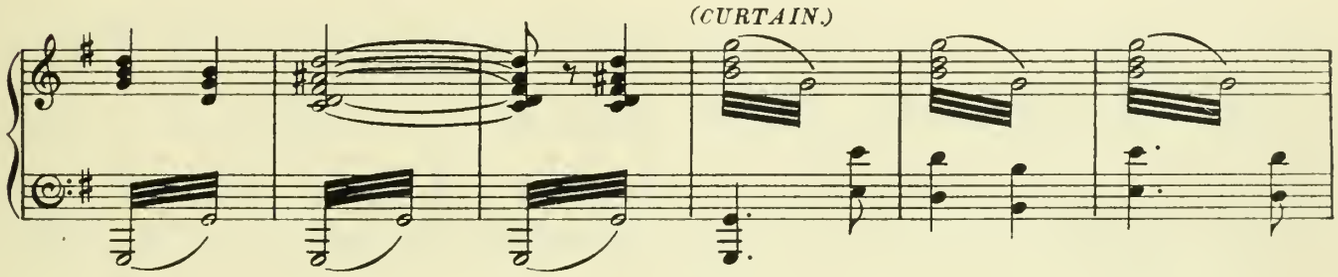


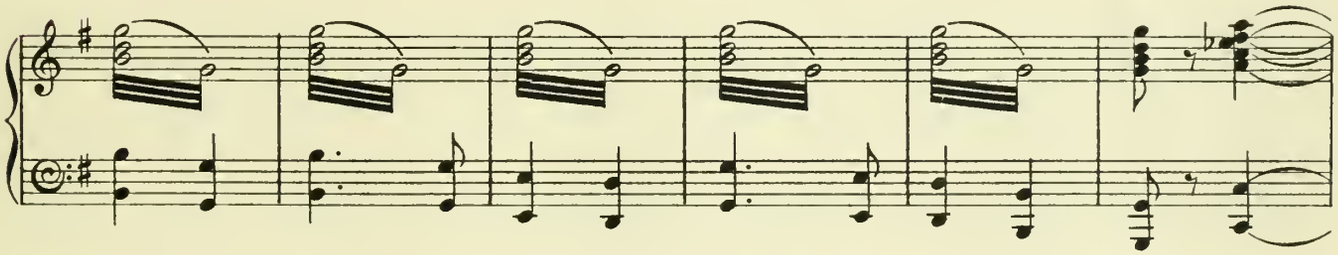

8
cresc. poco
a poco
3

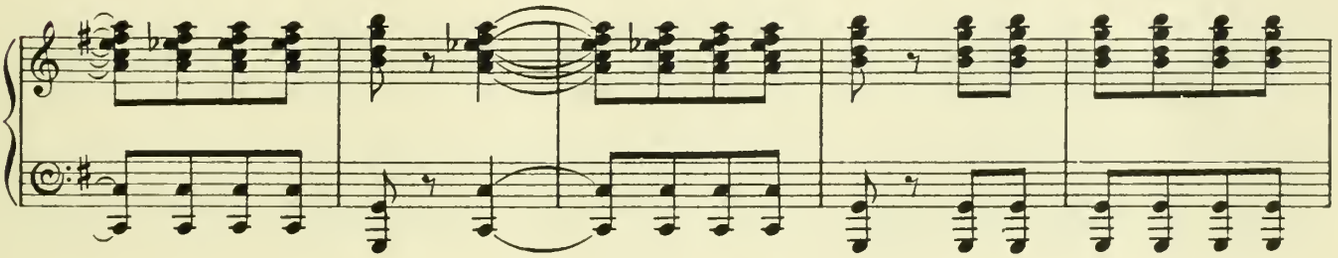

ff

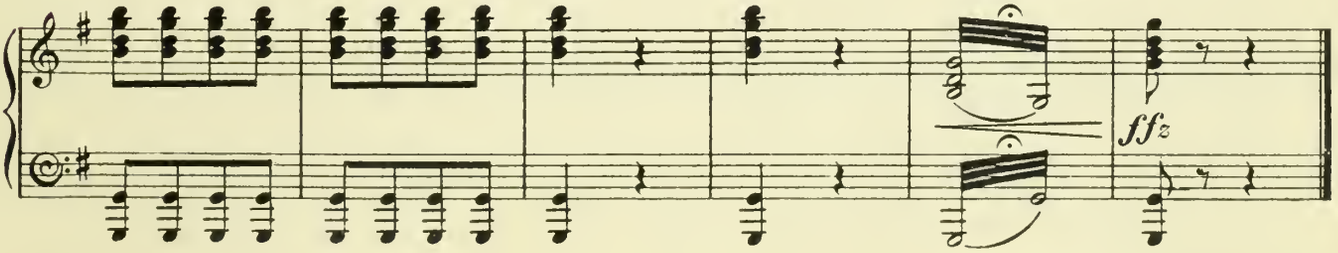












END OF ACT II.

Act III.

No. 18.

OPENING CHORUS.–(Waitresses)
and Entrance of Men, with SONG and CHORUS.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Vivace. Tempo di Valse.

Piano.

p

cresc.

(CURTAIN.)

f

f

WAITRESSES.

p SOPRANO.

CHO. Plant your po - sies, rue and ro - ses, Flow'rs of ev - 'ry

p CONTRALTO.

Plant your po - sies, rue and ro - ses, Flow'rs of ev - 'ry

p

CHO. hue; Pink a - za - leas, crim - son dah - lias,

hue; Pink a - za - leas, crim - son dah - lias,

CHO. Li - lac white and blue. See the bare trees,

Li - lac white and blue. See the bare trees,

CHO. plum and pear - trees, Bear - ing while you wait;

plum and pear - trees, Bear - ing while you wait;

CHO. Good to look on, made to hook on, That's Ar - ca-di-a,

Good to look on, made to hook on, That's Ar - ca-di-a,

CHO. *p* Ar - ca - di - a up - to - date!

p Ar - ca - di - a up - to - date!

f *p*

CHO. Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con - trair - - y, How does your

Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con - trair - - y, How does your

p *p*

CHO. gar - den grow? With flow - ers and fruits with -

gar - den grow? With flow - ers and fruits with -

CHO. - out an - y roots From Mes - srs. X. Ot - ick. &

- out an - y roots From Mes - srs. X. Ot - ick. &

CHO. Co! Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con -

Co! Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con -

CHO. - trai - ry, How does your gar - den grow? With

- trai - ry, How does your gar - den grow? With

CHO. *cresc.* plants on hire, and ro - ses on wire, And wai - tres - ses

cresc. plants on hire, and ro - ses on wire, And wai - tres - ses

cresc.

WAITRESSES.

CHO. all in a row! Plant your po - sies, rue and

all in a row! Plant your po - sies, rue and

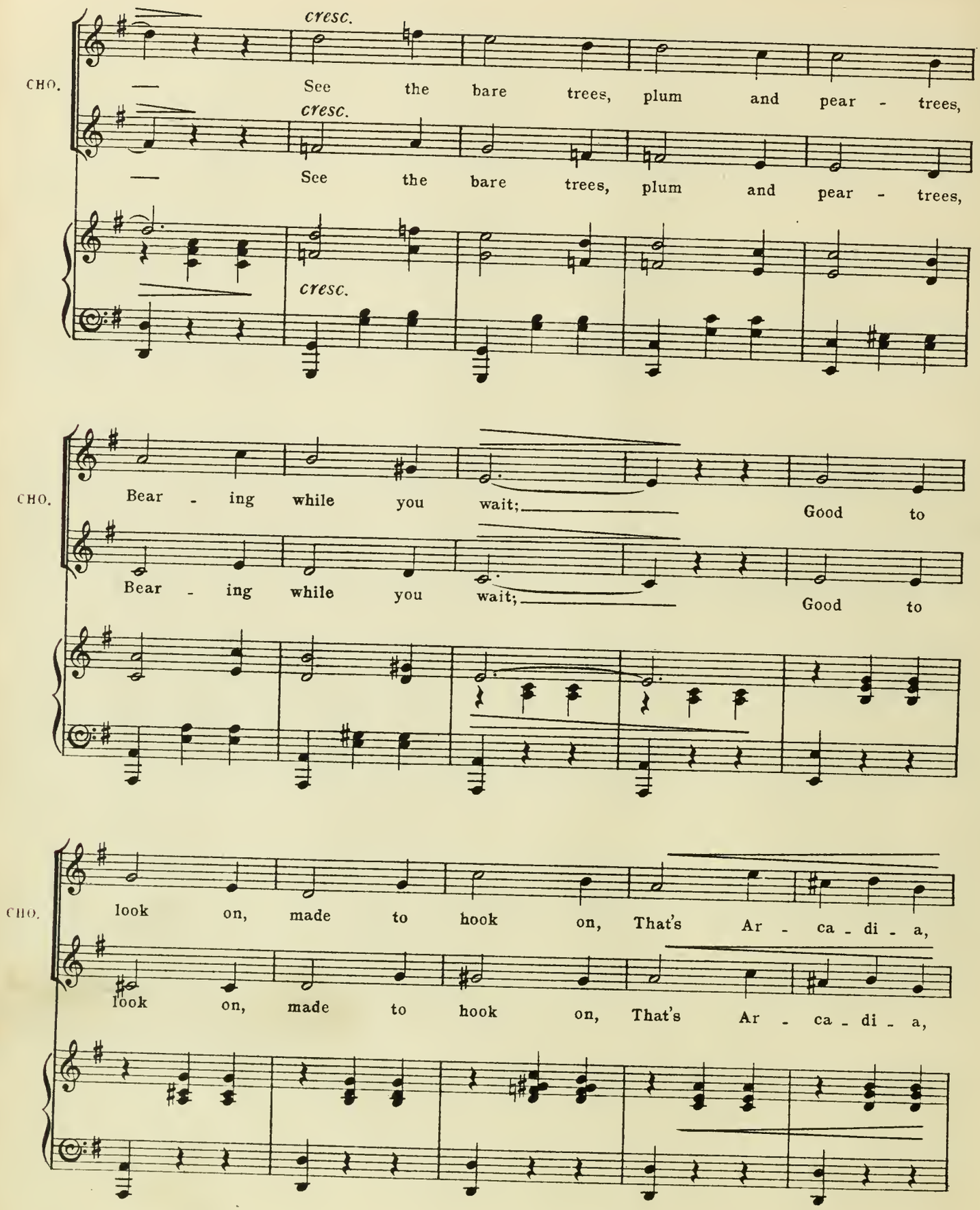
poco rall.

CHO. ro - ses, Flow'rs of ev - 'ry hue; Pink a -

ro - ses, Flow'rs of ev - 'ry hue; Pink a -

CHO. - za - leas, crim - son dah - lias, Li - lac white and blue.

- za - leas, crim - son dah - lias, Li - lac white and blue.


cresc.
CHO.
— See the bare trees, plum and pear - trees,
cresc.
— See the bare trees, plum and pear - trees,
cresc.
CHO.
Bear - ing while you wait; Good to
Bear - ing while you wait; Good to
CHO.
look on, made to hook on, That's Ar - ca - di - a,
look on, made to hook on, That's Ar - ca - di - a,

CHO.

Ar - ca - di - a up - to - date!

Ar - ca - di - a up - to - date!

f

CHO.

p *pp poco rall.*

Good to look on made to hook on, That's Ar - ca - di - a

p *pp*

Good to look on made to hook on, That's Ar - ca - di - a

p *pp poco rall.*

CHO.

ppp

up - to - date!

ppp

up - to - date!

p

Allegro moderato.

MEN-ABOUT-TOWN.

Here they are, the dear lit - tle girls, Sweet Ar - ca - di - an

p

MEN.

peach-es and pearls, Dain - ty maids, all blush-es and curls, To

MEN.

flirt with and tease and ban - ter! Here's a show that

cresc.

cresc.

MEN.

knocks in - to fits Pic - ca - dil - ly, Carl-ton, or Ritz!

MEN.

Ev - 'ry chap who's tried it ad-mits It romps a-way in a

MEN.

can - ter!

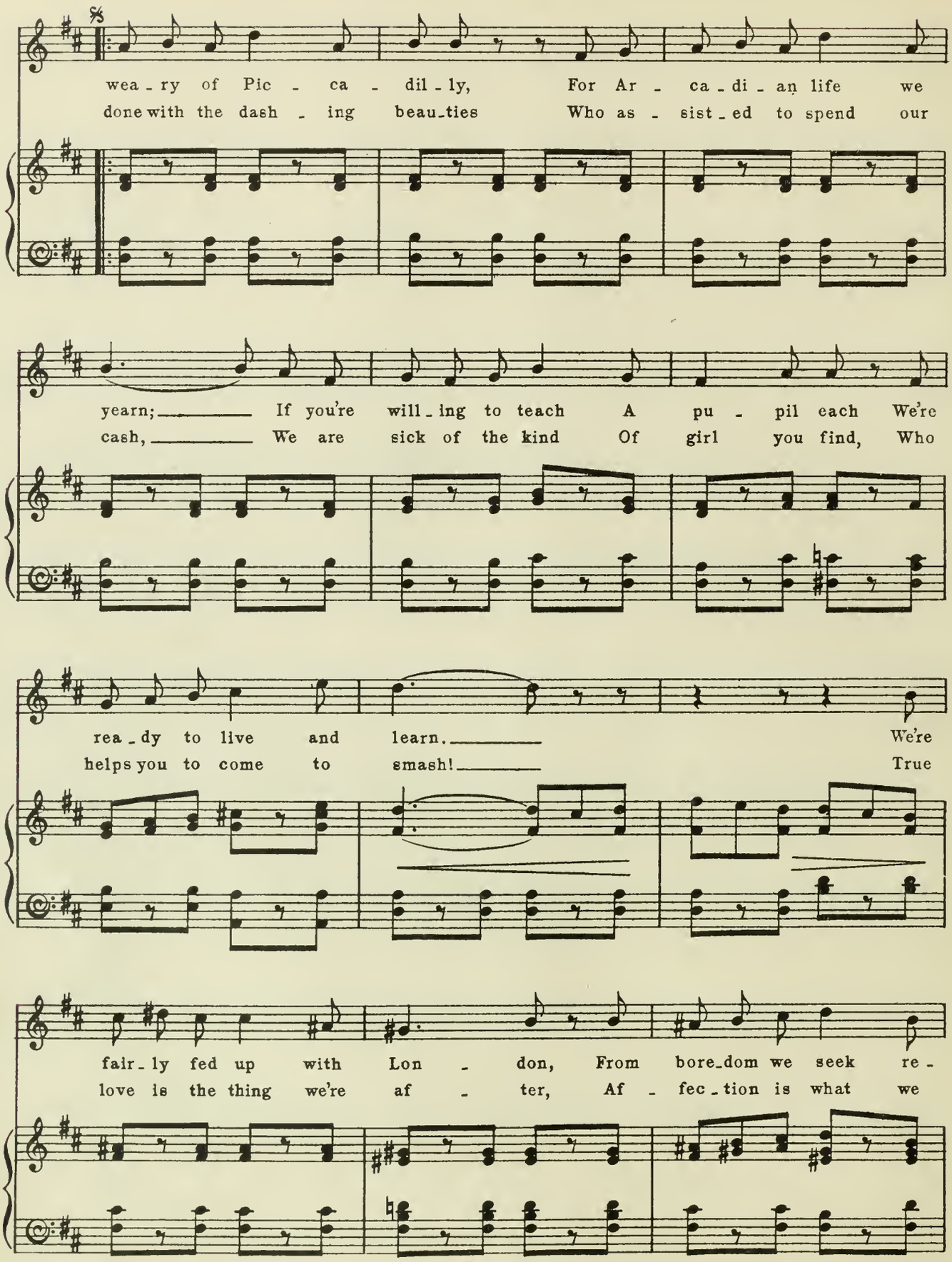
f

ff *mf*

SOLO.

We are

p


wea - ry of Pic - ca - dil - ly, For Ar - ca - di - an life we
done with the dash - ing beau - ties Who as - sist - ed to spend our
yearn; If you're will - ing to teach A pu - pil each We're
cash, We are sick of the kind Of girl you find, Who
rea - dy to live and learn. We're
helps you to come to smash! True
fair - ly fed up with Lon - don, From bore - dom we seek re -
love is the thing we're af - ter, Af - fec - tion is what we

MEN.

- lease, And we're keen as a knife On the Sim - ple life— The
miss, So we're keen as a knife On the Sim - ple life— The

GIRLS. SOLO.

Sim - ple life, The Sim - ple life, We're keen as a knife On the
Sim - ple life, The Sim - ple life, We're keen as a knife On the

MEN.

Sim - ple life With a dear lit - tle nymph a - piece. A dear lit - tle
Sim - ple life With a sweet lit - tle maid to kiss. A sweet lit - tle

SOLO.

nymph a - piece. We
maid to kiss.

want to be Ar - ca - di - an, If you'll kind - ly show the

way, We want to start to - day With-

- out the least de - lay, In half a jiff we'll

join you if You'll on - ly show us how;

Wo_men and Wine we'll all re_sign For Nymphs and Nec_tar

ALL.

now. They / We want to be Ar_ca_di_an; If We'll / You'll

kind_ly show the way, They / We want to start to_

_day With_out the least de_lay, In

half a jiff {they'll / we'll} join— {us / you} if {We'll / You'll} on - ly show {them / us}

how; Wo - men and Wine {they'll / we'll} all re - sign For

1.

Nymphs and Nec - tar now.

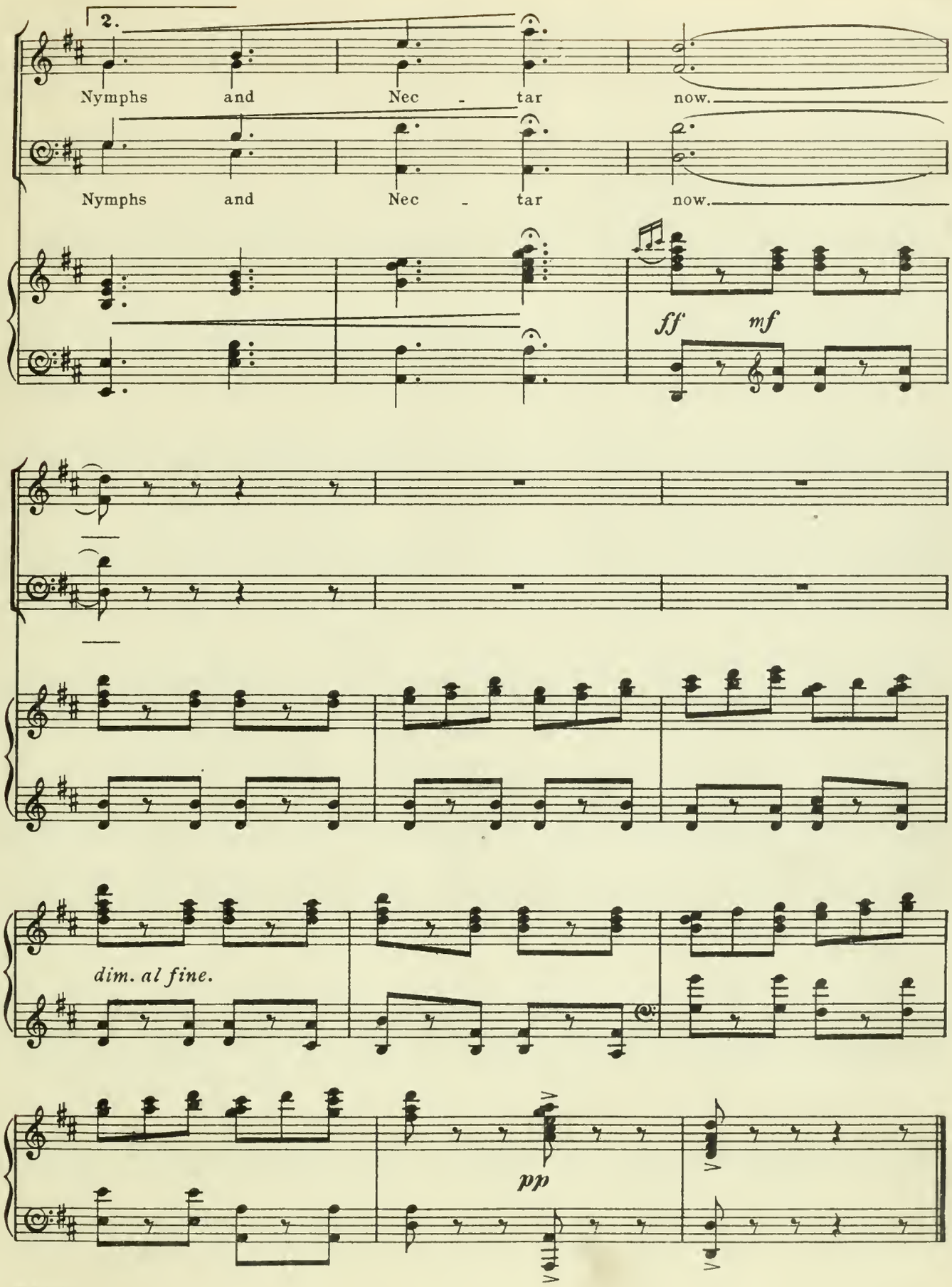
fz

SOLO.

p

2. We have

p


2.
Nymphs and Nec - tar now.
Nymphs and Nec - tar now.
ff
mf
dim. al fine.
pp

No. 19.

SONG. (Chrysaea.)

"I LIKE LONDON."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Allegretto moderato.

Piano.

sempre p

CHRYSAEA.

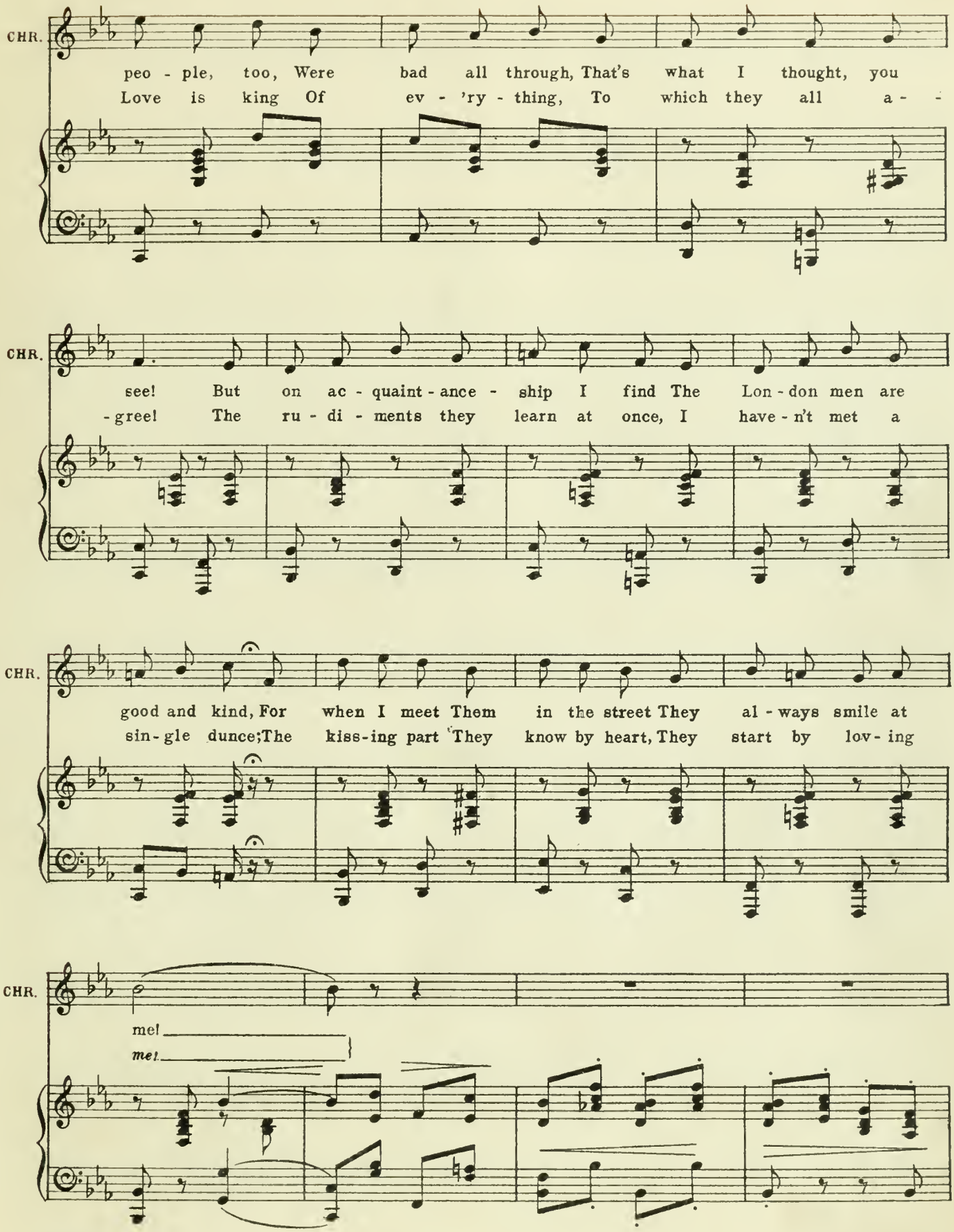
CHR.

p

1. When first I came to
2. Each man who comes with - -

CHR.

Lon - don Town I thought it ug - ly, old, and brown, The
- in my reach I do my ve - ry best to teach That


CHR.
peo - ple, too, Were bad all through, That's what I thought, you
Love is king Of ev - 'ry - thing, To which they all a - -
CHR.
see! But on ac - quaint - ance - ship I find The Lon - don men are
- gree! The ru - di - ments they learn at once, I have - n't met a
CHR.
good and kind, For when I meet Them in the street They al - ways smile at
sin - gle dunce; The kiss - ing part They know by heart, They start by lov - ing
CHR.
me!
me!

CHR.

I like Lon-don, I like Town, I can-not un- der-

CHR.

-stand why peo - ple Run it down! Al - though it does the

CHR.

rall. *a tempo*

wick - ed things, And leaves the good things un- - done, I'm ve - ry,

rall. *a tempo*

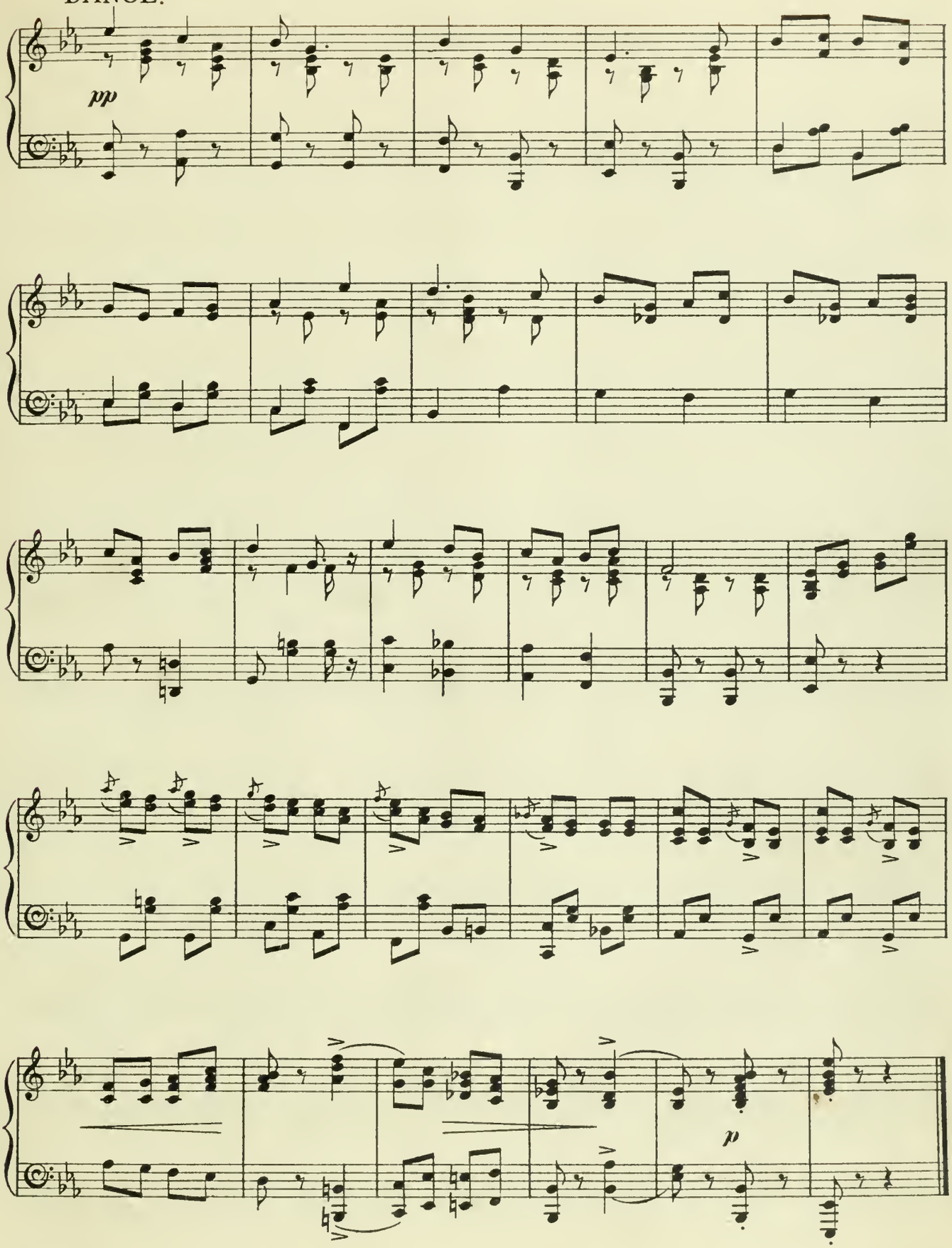
CHR.

1. 2.

ve - ry fond of Lon - - - don! -don!

D.C.

DANCE.



No. 20

SONG.—(Doody.)

"MY MOTTER."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Tempo di Valse.

Piano.

mf *p*

DOODY

1. I've al - ways been, since
2. Trou - ble may be up -

DOO.

quite a lad, Chee - ry and gay when things were bad— That is a
- on the mat, I nev - er care two straws for that, I sim - ply

DOO.

way I've al - ways 'ad— I look on the bright side!
whis - tle and cock my hat— I'm 'or - ri - bly reck - less!

REFRAIN.

DOO.

I've got - ter mot - ter— Al - - ways

DOO.

mer - ry and bright! Look a - round and

DOO.

you will find Ev - e - ry cloud is sil - - ver -

DOO.

- lined; The sun will shine Al -

DOO.

–tho' the sky's a gray one. I've of - ten said to me -

DOO.

- self, I've said, "Cheer up, cul - ly, you'll soon be

DOO.

dead! A short life and a gay one!"

mf

D.C.

f

f

No. 21.

CHORUS OF BELGRAVIANS.

"CHEER FOR SIMPLICITAS!"

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro vivace.

Piano.

CHO.

Cheer for Sim - pli - ci - tas, cheer!

Cheer for Sim - pli - ci - tas, cheer!

CHO.

Tell him Bel - gra - vi - a's here, Ea - ger - ly cla - mour - ing,

Tell him Bel - gra - vi - a's here, Ea - ger - ly cla - mour - ing,

CHO.

Shout - ing and ham - mer - ing, Wait - ing for him to ap -

Shout - ing and ham - mer - ing, Wait - ing for him to ap -

CHO.

- pear! Tell him we won't go a - way,

- pear! Tell him we won't go a - way,

CHO.

Go to our he - ro and say: We of the Smart Set Have

Go to our he - ro and say: We of the Smart Set Have

CHO. all got our hearts set On see - ing our i - dol to -

all got our hearts set On see - ing our i - dol to -

CHO. - day! LADIES. *mf* Come, we en - treat, All the é - lite

- day!

mf

CHO. La - dies of Lon - don are here at your feet!

mf Jol - ly old sport,

CHO.

You're a good sort! Don't dis - ap - point us, the

CHO.

f Cheer for Sim - pli - ci - tas,

time's get - ting short! *f* Cheer for Sim - pli - ci - tas,

f

CHO.

cheer! Tell him Bel - gra - vi - a's here,

cheer! Tell him Bel - gra - vi - a's here,

CHO.

Ea - ger - ly cla - mour - ing, Shout - ing and ham - mer - ing,

Ea - ger - ly cla - mour - ing, Shout - ing and ham - mer - ing,

CHO.

Wait - ing for him to ap - pear! Tell him we won't go a -

Wait - ing for him to ap - pear! Tell him we won't go a -

CHO.

- way, Go to our he - ro and say:

- way, Go to our he - ro and say:

CHO.

We of the Smart Set Have all got our hearts set On

We of the Smart Set Have all got our hearts set On

CHO.

see_ing our i_dol to_day! Give him a cheer, a cheer, a

see_ing our i_dol to_day! Give him a cheer, a cheer, a

CHO.

cheer, a cheer!

cheer, a cheer!

No. 22.

SONG.— (Eileen.) and CHORUS.

"BRING ME A ROSE."

Words by
LIONEL MONCKTON &
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON

Allegro commodo.

Piano.

f

Ped. *

EILEEN.

When I wan - der in my gar - den, Each lit - tle
I've seen ev - 'ry ba - by blos - som, Tuck'd in its

p

EIL.

flow'r I see; Sun - - shine makes them, ev - 'ry
nice warm bed, Glow - - ing, ev - 'ry col - our

EIL.

one, shine, All nod their heads at me; There are
show - ing, Pur - ple and green and red, There are

EIL. pan - sies and pinks, There's a dai - sy that winks At a vi - o - let
dah - lias and stocks, There are tall hol - ly - hocks, There's a pe - o - ny

EIL. un - der the wall, Each is fair in a way, You can
blush - ing and fair, All are charm - ing, I know, But where -

EIL. choose which you may, But for me there's a Queen of them all!
- ev - er I go, There is one that's be - yond all com - pare!

EIL.

mf

CHO. But for me there's a Queen of them all!
There is one that's be - yond all com - pare!

mf

But for me there's a Queen of them all!
There is one that's be - yond all com - pare!

mf *dim.*

REFRAIN.

EIL. I'm so tired of vi - o - lets, Take them all a - way, Lil - ies are frail And a tri - fle pale, While the tu - lip's much too gay. Ja one blos - som I a - dore, Fair - est flow'r that grows, If my heart you would win, And you want to be - gin,

p

EIL. Bring me a rose!

CHO. *mf* I'm so tired of vi - o - lets,

mf I'm so tired of vi - o - lets,

mf

CHO. Take them all a - way, Lil - ies are frail, And a

Take them all a - way, Lil - ies are frail, And a

CHO. tri - fle pale, While the tu - lip's much too gay.

tri - fle pale, While the tu - lip's much too gay.

CHO. Just one blos - som I a - dore, Fair - est

Just one blos - som I a - dore, Fair - est

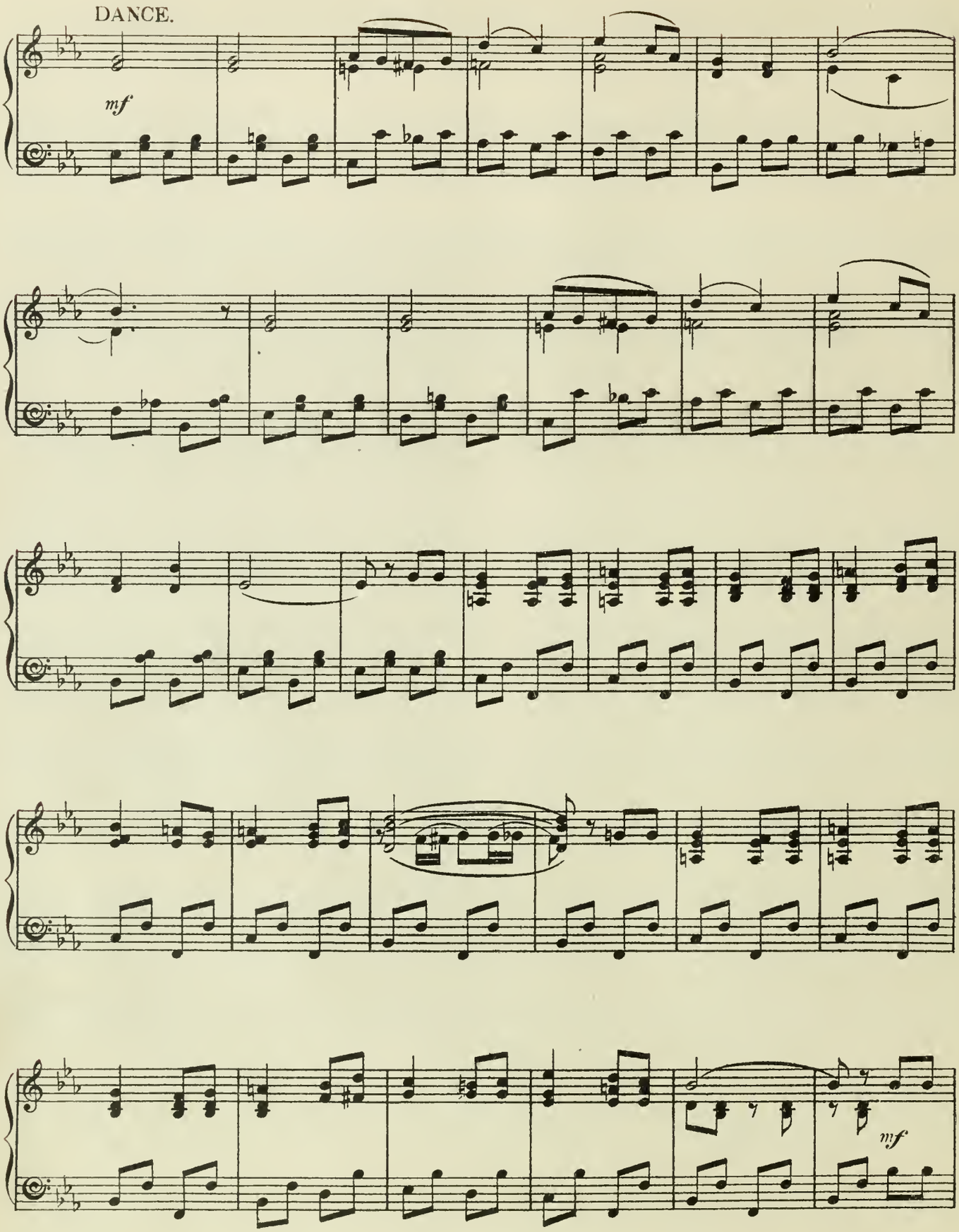
CHO. flow'r that grows, If my heart you would win, And you

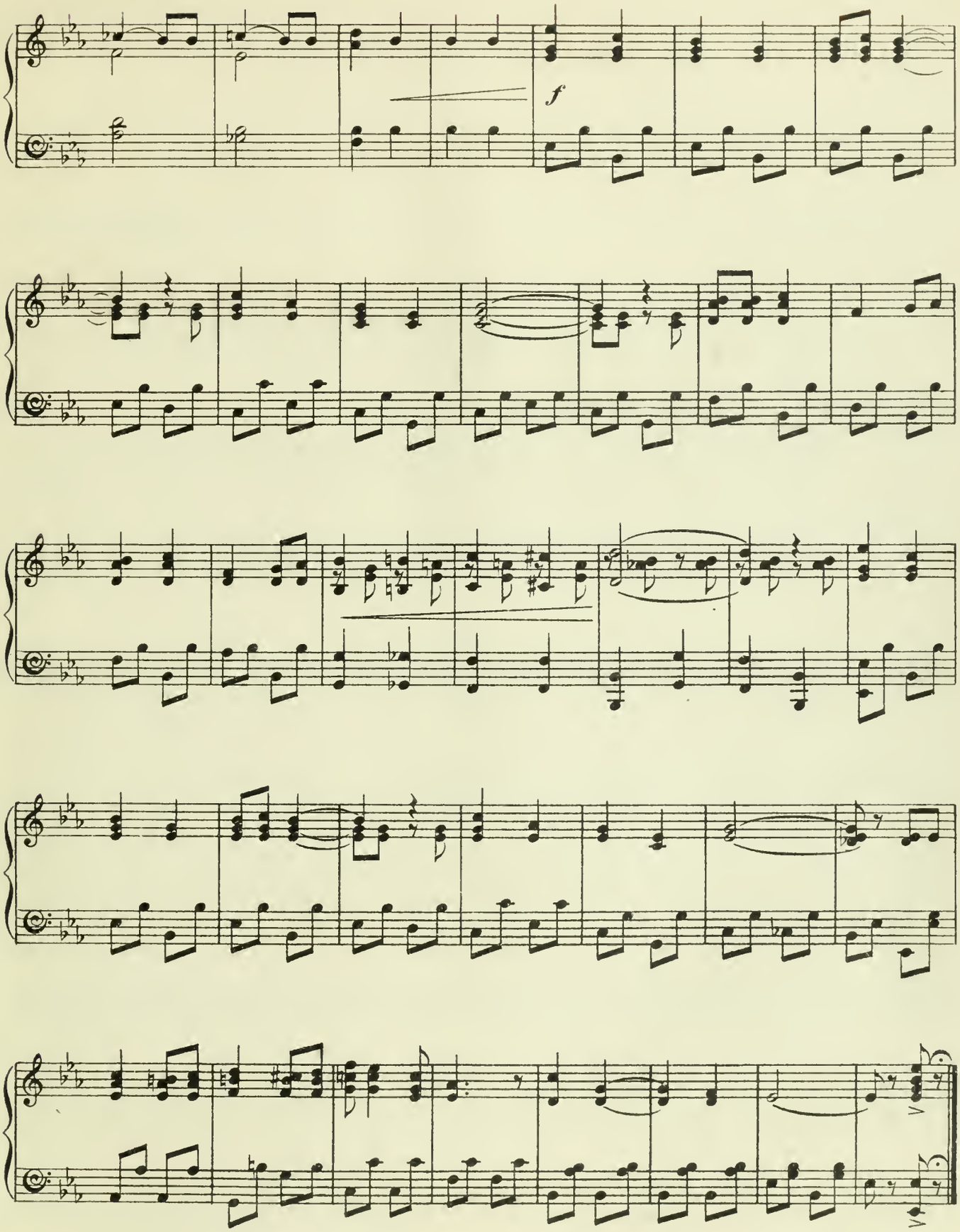
flow'r that grows, If my heart you would win, And you

CHO. want to be - gin, Bring me a rose!

want to be - gin, Bring me a rose!

DANCE.




f

No. 23. QUINTET.— (Simplicitas, Jack, Bobbie, &c.)

"TRUTH IS SO BEAUTIFUL."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Tempo di Marcia.

Jack.

Piano.

f *p*

JACK.

1. Though Truth is not in great de - - mand
2. Where love - ly wo - man reigns su - - preme,

JACK.

For dai - ly use through - out the land, So
Of false - hood one would nev - er dream, Yet

JACK.

high our mor - al bi - as is That ways like An - a -
scan - dal, by some od - di - ty, When giv - ing an - y -

JACK.

- ni - as - 's We can - not un - der - - stand!
bo - dy tea, Ap - pears to add the cream!

BOBBIE.

JACK.

Al - though when you are in a hole
So, la - dies, who the truth a - - mend

SIMPLICITAS.

BOB.

A false - hood plays a use - ful - *rôle;* To
And fact with fic - tion free - ly blend, In

SIM.

meet all such dis - cre - pan - cies, We find a fine of three-pence is Ef -
- cum - bent up - on you it is, To check such in - con - gru - i - ties When

SIM.

ALL.

- fec - tive as a toll, It's most ef - fec - tive
you dis - cuss a friend, When you dis - cuss, dis -

f

REFRAIN.

ALL.

as a toll.
- cuss a friend.

Truth is so beau - ti - ful,

f

ALL.

if on - ly peo - ple would be - lieve it.

ALL.

Though ra - ther dif - fi - cult, with per - se - ver - ance you'll a -

ALL.

- chieve it; E - - ven So - ci - e - ty with tol - er -

ALL.

- a - tion will re - ceive it; So, if it

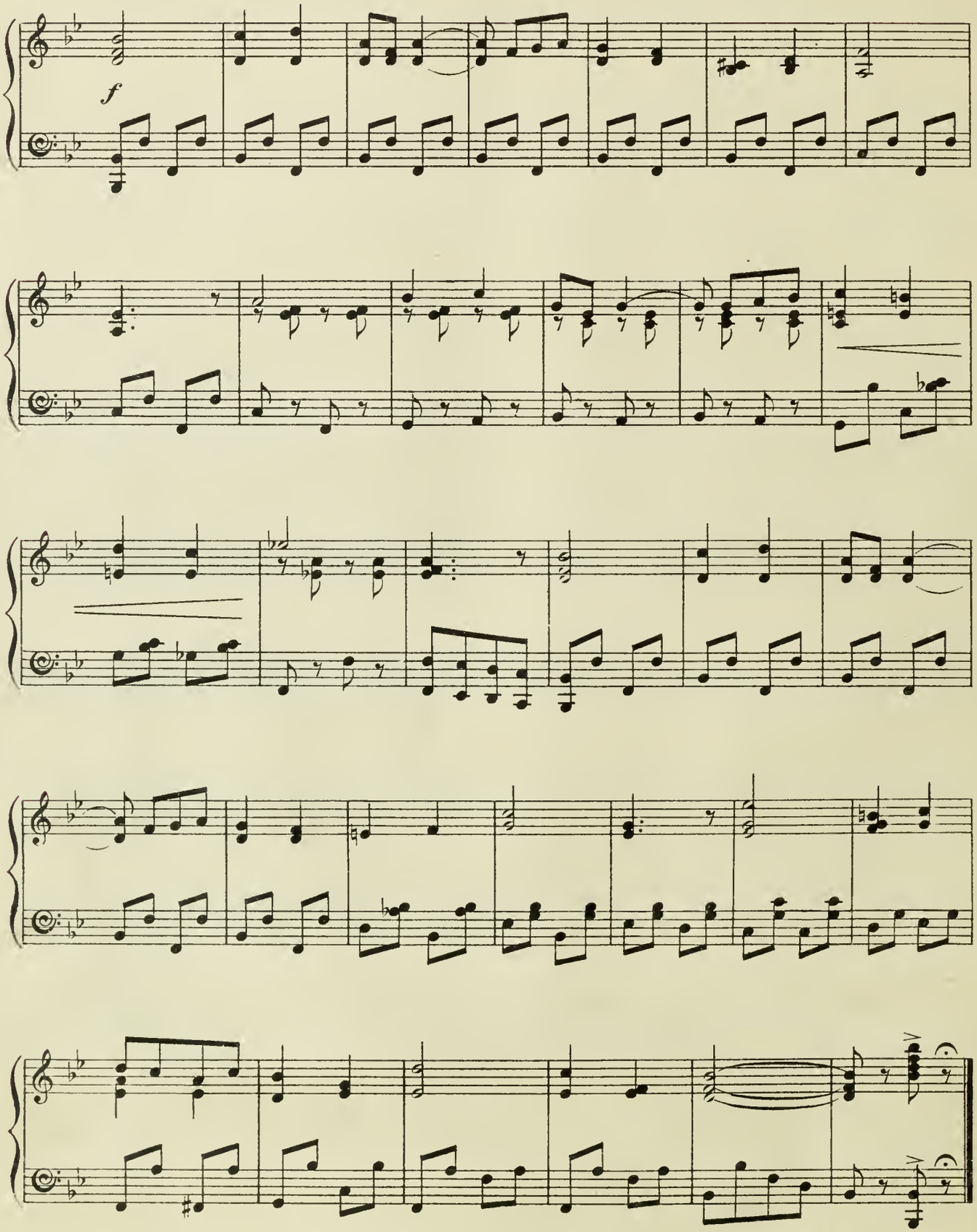
ALL.

real - ly does - n't hurt you, Do tell the truth!

1. 2.

f

DANCE.



No. 24.

DUET.—(Eileen and Jack.)

"HALF-PAST TWO."

Words by
PERCY GREENBANK &
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Allegretto moderato.

Piano.

p delicatissimo

JACK.

Tell me when you've got an hour to spare,

p

JACK.

Then we'll fix up when to meet and where.

EILEEN.

EIL.

I should like to make it ve - ry soon— Say, per - haps, to -

EIL.

- mor - row af - ter - noon.

BOTH.

We'll com - pare en -

BOTH.

gage - ment - books, and see What day both of us are free.— On

JACK.

JACK. EILEEN. JACK. EILEEN.

Mon - day I must go shop - ping,— On Tues - day I've calls to

EIL. JACK. EILEEN. JACK.

pay— On Wednes - day I'm asked out to lunch - eon,— On

JACK. EILEEN. JACK. EILEEN.

Thurs - day I'm booked all day,— On Fri - day I've heaps of ap -

EIL. pause EILEEN.

- point - ments,— That some - how I must get through,— But I've

pause

EIL.

BOTH.

noth - ing much to do on Sa - tur - day, So I'll meet you at half - past

p

BOTH.

two!

p delicatissimo

(EILEEN.) 2. Shall I come and meet you all a - lone. Or do you think I
(JACK.) 3. Now that our en - gage - ment's ra - ti - fied, Fix the date when

p

need a chap - er - ôn? (JACK.) Chap - er - ôns should nev - er be al - lowed,
you'll be - come a bride (EILEEN.) Real - ly you are go - ing ra - ther fast,

Three is al - ways such a fear - ful crowd! (JACK.) What a - bout the
P'raps you might get jilt - ed at the last! (JACK.) You don't mean to

place of ren - dez - vous? (EILEEN.) That's a thing I leave to you. (JACK.) I'll
leave me in the lurch? (EILEEN.) Sil - ly boy! Let's choose the church. (JACK.) We

meet you at Hyde Park Cor - ner, (JACK.) I'll meet you in Rot - ten
might pa - tron - ize the Ab - bey, (EILEEN.) Oh, that's such a swell af -

Row, (EIL.) We might try the Brit - ish Mu - se - um But
- fair! (JACK) The mu - sic is good at St Geor - ge's (EIL.) Or St

p'raps that's a tri - fle slow, (JACK.) Shall we go to the Tower of
Pe - ter's in Eat - on Square. (JACK.) Of course there's St Pauls at

pause.

Lon - don? Un - less you pre - fer the Zoo? (EIL.) Why, the
Knights - bridge - (EIL.) Well, an - y of those would do. (JACK.) But

pause.

a - ni - mals are fed there on Sa - tur - day, (BOTH.) So we'll
an - y - how, we'll meet at S! Some - bo - dy's (BOTH.) And the

p

lunch there at half - past two!
time will be half - past two!

DANCE.

p

mf BOTH.

Oh, I

BOTH.

p (*business.*)

am look-ing for-ward to Sa-tur-day, And I'll meet you, at half-past two!

p

p

No. 25.

SONG.—(Sombra.)

"LIGHT IS MY HEART."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

Tempo di Valse.

Sombra.

Piano.

f

SOM.

Light is my heart as a

p

SOM.

fea - - ther, Borne on the wings of the wea - - ther,

SOM.

rall:

Blithe as the lay Thrush-es in May Ca-rol in chor-us to-

rall:

SOM.

a tempo

-ge- -ther! Life is a song worth the sing- -ing,

a tempo

SOM.

Mer-ry and mirth-ful and ring- -ing, Stir-ring and strong,

SOM.

rall:

Lilt-ing a-long, Driv-ing a-way all sad-ness and sor-row, And

rall:

p a tempo *p scherzando*

SOM. hea - ven - ward hap - pi - ly wing - - ing! Ah!

p a tempo *p scherzando*

SOM.

SOM. So be hap - py while you

SOM. may, While the sun - - beams play so mer - ri - ly,

rall: *rall:*

a tempo

SOM.

Ah!

p a tempo

SOM.

And skies are cloud - less and

SOM.

clear In the Sweet o' the Year. Love and life and

mf rall.

mf rall.

SOM.

laugh - - ter, Take them in their May - - time,

SOM.

pp

Care not what comes af - - ter, Youth's the hour of

pp

SOM.

play - - time! Ah!

p a tempo

p a tempo

SOM.

SOM.

mf

Maid and man, re - joice while you can In the

mf

SOM.

f molto rall. Tempo I.

Spring of your plea-sure and pride! Ah! Light is my heart as a

f molto rall. Tempo I.

SOM.

fea - - ther, Borne on the wings of the wea - - ther,

SOM.

rall.

Blithe as the lay Thrush-es in May Car-ol in chor-us to-

rall.

SOM.

a tempo

-ge - - ther! Life is a song worth the sing - ing,

a tempo

SOM.

Mer - ry and mirth - ful and ring - - ing, Stir - ring and

SOM.

strong, Lilt - ing a - long, Gay as a lark from

rall.

rall.

SOM.

dawn till dark. So drive all your sor - rows a - way,

p a tempo

p a tempo

SOM.

And be glad while you may.

SOM.

f

Don't de - lay, 'tis your May-time to - day!

f

SOM.

Ah!

cadenza colla voce

p

SOM.

a tempo

Ah!

ppp

a tempo *ppp* *accel*

SOM.

poco a poco

No. 26. FINALE.- ACT III.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON

Tempo di marcia

All.

Piano.

ALL.

Truth is so beau-ti-ful, if on-ly peo-ple would be-lieve it. Though ra-ther dif-fi-cult, with per-se-ver-ance you'll a-chieve it;

ALL.

E - - ven So - ci - e - ty with tol - er - a - tion

ALL.

will re - ceive it. So, if it

ALL.

real - ly does - n't hurt you, Do tell the truth!

ALL.

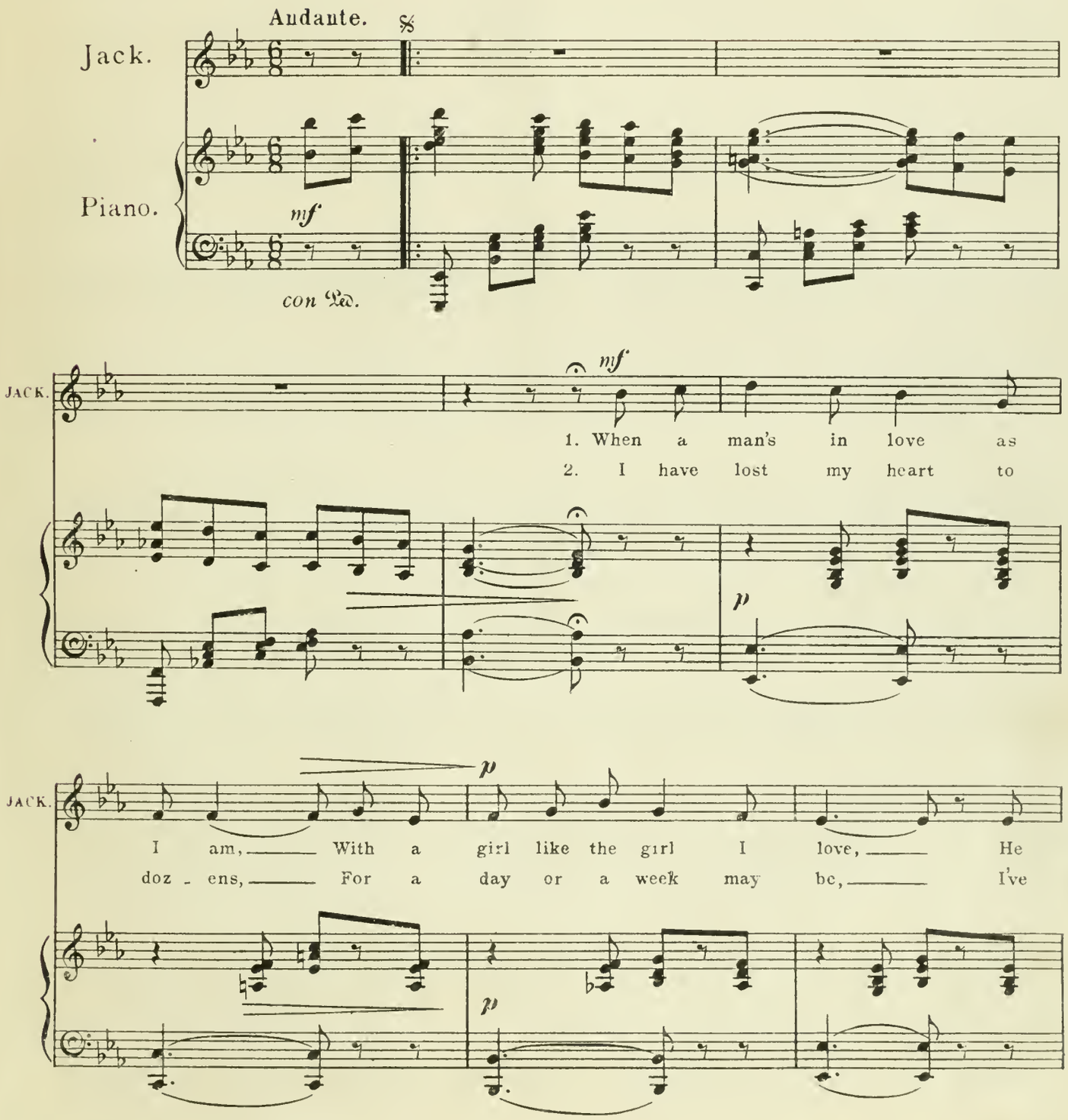
END OF OPERA

SONG.—(Jack.)

"THE ONLY GIRL ALIVE."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.



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cresc. *a piacere*

JACK. loves her all through, From the toe of her shoe, To the
flirt - ed per - haps, Like the rest of you chaps, But it

cresc. *colla voce*

a tempo *p*

JACK. tip of her dain - ty glove, You tell me that there are
nev - er meant much to me. But now it's a diff - 'rent

a tempo *p*

JACK. o - thers, With beau - ty and brains and
sto - ry, For all that I have to

JACK. birth, So there may be to you, But from
give Is my la - dy's al - ways, Not for

JACK.

my point of view There is on - ly one girl on earth!
weeks or for days, But as long as we both shall live!

p

p REFRAIN.

JACK.

Her eyes are on - ly eyes, I sup - pose, But they're

p *molto legato e appassionato*

JACK.

stars to me! Her mouth is - n't real - ly a

JACK.

crim - son rose, But it seems to be! To

cresc.

JACK. you she's the best and most charm_ing - ly dressed of four _____ or

cresc.

JACK. five, _____ But can't you see what she is to me? She's the

rit. *p a tempo*

rit. *p a tempo*

1. JACK. on - ly girl _____ a - live! _____

mf

2. JACK. on - ly girl _____ a - live! _____

f *fz*

Ped. * Ped. *

SONG.—(Simplicitas) and CHORUS.

"ALL DOWN PICCADILLY."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS and LIONEL MONCKTON.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro commodo.

Piano.

f

SIMPLICITAS.

1. You've heard of me, of course, I'm
2. With La - dy Vere de Vere I'm

fz *p*

SIM.

Lon - don's lat - est whim! I've made a hit, In fact I'm *It*, Or
quite a house-hold pet, I've been pur - sued by Er - myn - trude And

SIM.

ra - ther, I am *Him!* The girls all chase me round; I've
kissed by Vi - o - let! With Eth - el - wyn and Maud, I'm

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SIM.

not an hour to spare. And when I wish to be a - lone They
ve - ry much all there, And Chris - to - bel rang up to say, "Come

SIM.

CHORUS.

ring me up by tel - e - phone, "O Naugh - ty One, May - fair!" "O
round to lunch at Hol - lo - way," "O Naugh - ty One, May - fair!" "O

f

SIMPLICITAS.

CHO.

Naugh - ty One, May - fair!" And la - dies whis - per, "Are you there, O
Naugh - ty One, May - fair!" Her feed - ing - tube she wants to share, With

p

SIM.

Naugh - ty Naugh - ty One, May - - fair?"
Naugh - ty Naugh - ty One, May - - fair!

REFRAIN.

2nd time CHORUS *f*

SIM.

All down Pic - ca - dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly

All down Pic - ca - dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly

2nd time f

SIM.

Round by the Park,

Round by the Park,

SIM.

You'll see la - dies run - ning af - ter Lit - tle Wil - lie

You'll see la - dies run - ning af - ter Lit - tle Wil - lie

SIM.

Till it gets dark!

Till it gets dark!

SIM.

I just sim - ply shil - ly - shal - ly, shal - ly - shil - ly,
I just sim - ply shil - ly - shal - ly, shal - ly - shil - ly,

SIM.

I'm fan - - - cy free, So,
I'm fan - - - cy free, So,

SIM.

though they try to win and woo me, Though in thous - ands they pur - sue me,
ev - en if they "Suf - fra - gette" me, I don't think they'll ev - er get me,

SIM.

1. 2.

They can't catch me!
They can't catch me!

f *fz*

D.C.

SONG.–(Sombra.)

"COME BACK TO ARCADY."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Tempo di Valse.

Piano.

mf

SOM.

My heart's a - way in Ar - ca - dy, Where

dim.

p

SOM.

shin - ing sea meets a - zure sky: Where sing - ing birds make

SOM.

me - lo - dy And fra - grant winds go mur - m'ring by, go

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SOM.

mur - m'ring by! And e - ven here where

SOM.

sha - dows loom, And naught is fair and none is free, There comes a

SOM.

rit.

whis - per through the gloom, I hear the call of Ar - ca - dy!

rit.

REFRAIN.

a tempo

SOM.

Each bird that flies, Each flow'r that dies, Each

p a tempo

SOM.

ti - ny star That shines a - far Cries out to

SOM.

mf

me Come back a - gain, come back a - gain,

SOM.

cresc.

Come back to Ar - ca - dy! Come back to

cresc.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

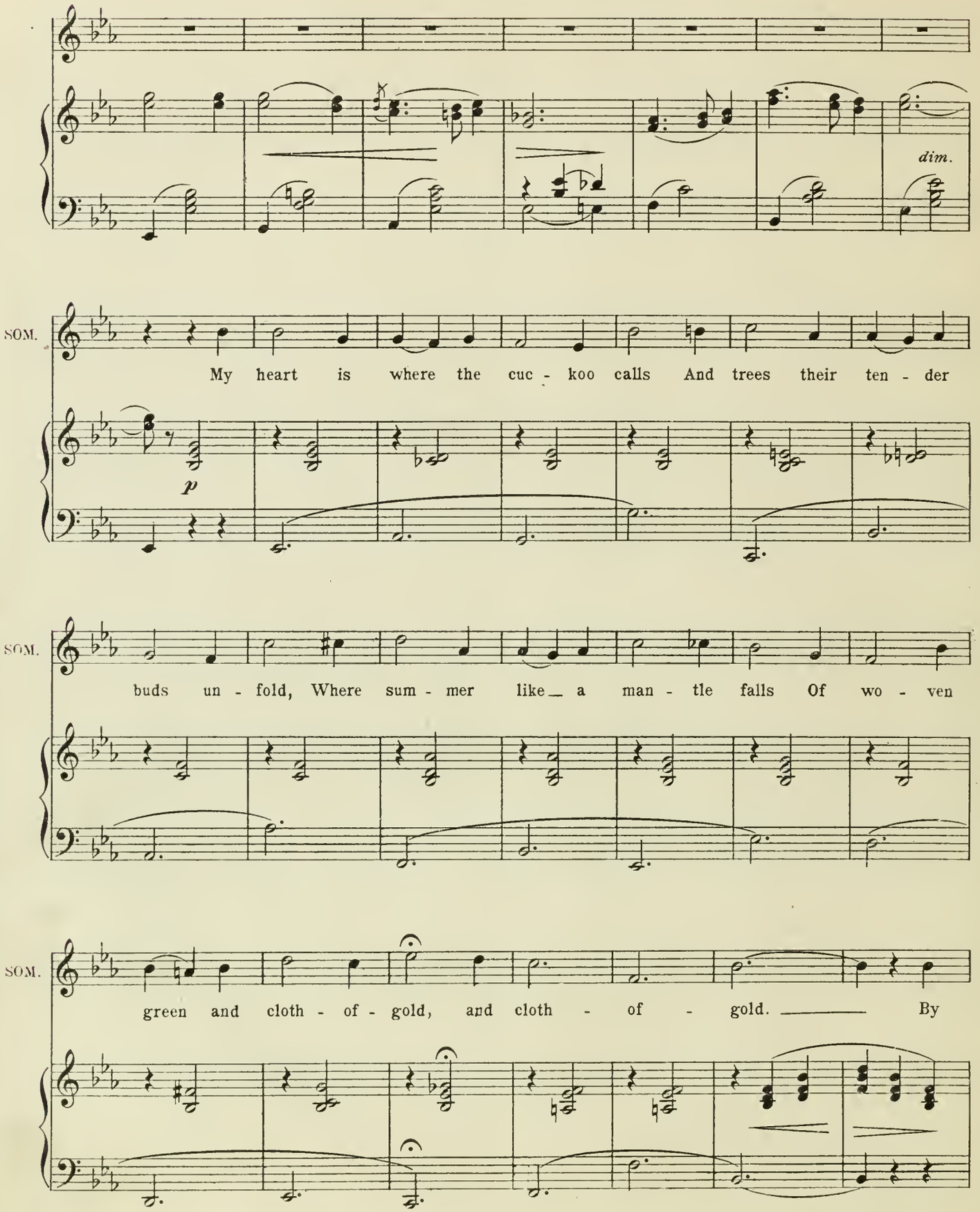
SOM.

rall.

Ar - ca - dy, to Ar - - ca - dy!

f *rall.* *p* *mf* *a tempo*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


dim.
SOM.
My heart is where the cuc - koo calls And trees their ten - der
p
SOM.
buds un - fold, Where sum - mer like a man - tle falls Of wo - ven
SOM.
green and cloth - of - gold, and cloth - of - gold. By

SOM.

wood - land ways and laugh - ing streams, Be - neath the sky's blue can - o - py, My

SOM.

rit.

heart has built a nest of dreams, Far, far a - way in Ar - ca - dy!

rit.

REFRAIN.

a tempo

SOM.

Each bird that flies, Each flow'r that dies, Each ti - ny

p *a tempo*

SOM.

star That shines a - far Cries out to me

SOM.

mf

Come back a - gain, come back a - gain, Come

SOM.

cresc. *rall.*

back to Ar - ca - dy! Come back to Ar - ca - dy, to Ar -

cresc. *f* *rall.* *p*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

SOM.

più lento *p* *mf*

- ca - dy! Come back! come back! come back!

più lento *p*

Ped. *

SOM.

Ah! Ah!

come back!

p *p*

Ped. *

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"

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" "Queen of Nations"
" "Jnne, and my lady"
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" "The Perfect Prayer"

GUY D'HARDELOT... ... "Thy voice, beloved"
" "The Lark's Song"
" "You brought me love"
" "The Toys' Lament"
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" "Love's Rhapsody"
" "The dewdrop loves the morning"
" "I knew"
" "In the Great Unknown"

DOROTHY FORSTER ... "Mifanwy"
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" "If love were all"
" "Rosamond"
" "When the swallows come again"
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" "When a knight loves ladyo"
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" "To Katherine unkind"
" "Love is meant to make us glad"

HERMANN LÖHR ... ... "Mary mine"
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" "The Ringers"
" "Where my caravan has rested"
" "A little girl's lament"
" "It is not because your heart is mine"
" "Dumbledum Day"
" "Should one of us remember"
" "Unmindful of the roses"

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